

## HAPPY HAMLET.

People Who Make Sacrifices. Dots About Books, Fashion, Etc.

## What to Buy for a Christmas Gift.

(To the Editor Interior Journal.)  
Worn out with city pleasures and wearied with life generally, I found myself on yesterday in this quiet little retreat that I shall designate as Happy Hamlet. I have made no plans for the winter other than my literary pursuits, and along with them I have enumerated an occasional letter for the INTERIOR JOURNAL. Since "quality instead of quantity" is wanted what have I to offer? I shall endeavor to entertain, not altogether with news, neither gossip, but will hand you always my latest ideas, a little book lore, bits of verse, fashion rhapsodies of nature, etc. My heart is like a big book and many of its pages are yet unturned. I give you first what I find first on the leaf nearest. So here it is—a handful of good wishes for the oncoming holidays. The barometer is making some Christmas threats, but we will smile our sweetest and old winter can but relent. Was there ever anything so delightful as these warm December days? Nature is really penitent this morning and has covered all her shortcomings with warmth and brightness. But occasionally I long for the snow—long for the flakes in a fury—long to see them fighting and fainting and falling—falling, oh, so silently and so softly. To me there is no grander spectacle than a real, earnest snow fall. I love to go to sleep thinking of the white shower out in the dark. I love to tuck the blankets about my chin and dream of spotless hillsides and meadows and then, I love to rise early and find some resistance at the shutter. How the finger tips tingle! But after a little effort down goes the soft barrier, the light springs in and lo! here on the sill—jewels; out yonder a world all in white.  
Have you read "The Other Woman," by Richard Harding Davis, in his new book, "Gallagher"? It is truly charming, as is also "A Walk up the Avenue." These stories are like little chapters from the sacred book of the past, and until you have read them you will never know how perfectly our hearts keep time together.  
There are a few things that make me exceedingly nervous. One is the munching of an apple by a second party who comes in late from the theatre when I am warm in bed and but partially awake. Honestly, I would prefer being pelted with hail stones. Another thing massacres my peace. It is the curling tongues thrust in the crater of a lamp chimney. I am continually expecting an explosion, which would be a relief, provided the horrid curlers were annihilated. The man who invented such things surely loved the art of torturing, for the hair is literally tortured by these heated contrivances and writhes about most disgustingly.  
The little poem, "Yesterday," in Sunday's Courier-Journal bore "Katydid's" trade mark so perceptibly that I find myself holding the paper quite close. She is soon to appear in "The Woman of the Century," as are also Mrs. Belle Wilson Stapp and Mrs. E. D. Potts, all of Central Kentucky.  
Why do people persist in talking about sacrifices they have made? Unless you have snatched a fire-brand from your friend's life or gone down twice to the bottom of the river in trying to rescue him, don't talk of sacrifices.  
You have certainly subscribed for the Century's Dictionary. They have gone back to the primitive Greek for many derivations. The meaning of the one little word "baptizo," as given by them, would forever drown the long preamble of doubts as set forth by Helmi in his recent primer on "sprinkling."  
I was glad to see my genial friend, Mr. J. B. Paxton, in the hamlet a few days since. He wears a hospitable smile now a days and his howdy do's are more cordial if possible. But I keep wondering what tempts him down in this direction. Folks say he is ensnared in the web of a widow—good bye Joe.  
The long capes, so beautiful and so graceful are not the latest in wraps. Tight fitting jackets are again upon the counter and will become popular, for every woman with a figure will want one. There is nothing so satisfactory to the masculine eye, unless it be a glimpse of a slender slipper, than the rounded outline of a lady's waist.  
If you are in doubt as what to purchase for your sweetheart's Christmas gift, I will suggest that it be a steel engraving. There is a lovely one at the music store in the hamlet. It is a young girl with a bird's nest strung from her neck with ribbons. Two tiny cupids are nestled down in the nest—one she is in the act of liberating. Her head is thrown back most gracefully and the entire design is most captivating. Should I receive this engraving I would be assured that my personality was recognized and somewhat appreciated.

BOY BODY.

—M. Maries has been appointed postmaster at Hillsdale, Pulaski.

## LIBERTY, CASEY COUNTY.

—Married, on the 4th inst., at the residence of the bride's father, on Brush Creek, by Rev. Josiah Wilson, John Phelps to Miss Sarah Cochran.

—Circuit court convened here yesterday with an unusually large crowd in attendance. At this writing but very few important cases have been tried. Clem Wilkinson's case for the killing of Charlie Lipe has been continued till next term of court. We learn there is a very light criminal docket for this term. We notice the following attorneys in attendance: R. C. Warren, Stanford; R. J. Breckinridge, Danville; J. E. Hays, Jamestown; Commonwealth's Attorney Herndon, of Lancaster, and W. A. Morrow, of Somerset.

—At an early hour Monday evening a large number of the 1st Kentucky Cavalry, from different sections, assembled in the circuit clerk's office for the purpose of taking in consideration the publication of a history of the regiment. Col. Silas Adams called the house to order and in a very eloquent manner explained the object of the meeting.

On motion Dr. I. C. Dye was called to the chair and E. Tarrant appointed secretary.

On motion of Col. Silas Adams, W. T. Humphrey, Dr. I. C. Dye and R. T. Pierce were appointed a committee to superintend getting up means to defray expenses, to have power to appoint a suitable person to write and compile the history and also to confer with officers and members of the regiment in each county where companies were organized, to have a committee of one to cooperate with this committee in getting up historical matter of their respective companies.

On motion of Maj. G. W. Sweeney it was decided to meet again at this place on the 22d of February, 1892, for the purpose of celebrating the day with patriotic addresses, see how the work is going on and report means raised for defraying expenses, &c.

On motion, the secretary was ordered to send a copy of these proceedings to the INTERIOR JOURNAL, Somerset Republic, Lancaster Record and Burksville Herald for publication. I. C. Dye, Chairman. E. TARRANT, Secretary.

## Want More Pay and Deserve It.

Following are the official proceedings of the convention mentioned in our last:

At a meeting of the 4th class postmasters of Lincoln county, held at Stanford on the 14th day of December, W. R. Davidson was elected temporary Chairman and J. L. Johnson temporary secretary. The meeting was called to order by the chairman and on motion of John Edmiston the gentlemen named were made the permanent officers of the convention.

A list of delegates was then taken and the following postmasters were found to be present: Josiah McWilliams, O. K. John Edmiston, Crab Orchard. C. H. Baker, Highland. W. R. Davidson, McKinney. Mrs. Adelia Woods, Hustonville. F. R. Compton, Milledgeville. J. A. Hammond, Hubble. J. H. Minks, Moreland. J. L. Johnson, Kingsville. A committee on resolutions was then appointed.

It was moved that the mode of raising the money be discussed and it was agreed that each postmaster should pay an equal part of the expenses of the delegate to the State convention and also to pay postage and any other necessary expense of the secretary.

The committee on resolutions reported the following:

Resolved, That our thanks are due the United States Mail for its aid and encouragement in securing a general organization.

2. That we approve and recommend House Bill No. 10,757 and request our delegate to use his influence in bringing said bill before the State Convention.

3. That the thanks of this convention are hereby tendered the postmaster of Stanford for the courtesy in offering the use of her office in the post-office to hold the convention.

4. That the thanks of this convention are hereby tendered the Hon. G. M. Davison for the use of his office.

5. That the INTERIOR JOURNAL be requested to publish proceedings of this convention and that the editor accept our thanks for courtesy extended.

J. L. JOHNSON, Ch'm'n. Com.

On motion J. L. Johnson was appointed delegate to the State Convention and J. A. Hammond alternate.

On a motion the postmasters of Lincoln county be urged and requested to circulate a petition among the patrons of their offices in the interest of better pay, which was carried and the convention then adjourned. W. R. DAVISON, J. L. JOHNSON, Clerk. Chairman.

—Col. W. E. Merrill, United States Engineer, in charge of all river improvements in this section of the country, died suddenly on an O. & M. train.

## Letter From Fountain Fox Bobbitt.

(To the Editor Interior Journal.)

WILLIAMSBURG, Dec. 14.—Circuit Court is still going on here from sun up till sundown. In one way and another the court disposed of 240 cases in one day. The bloody murder Harlan county cases are set for to-morrow. This is the most laborious judge I ever saw upon the bench. Judge Boyd was telling me about a case that was tried in Owsley, which is in his circuit. A preacher in putting questions and asking for a rising vote finally asked if anybody wanted to go to hell, and if so to rise and hold up his hand. Thereupon a tall, lank fellow whose head nearly reached the ceiling, arose and held up his hand. This created a great tumult and excitement and the honest mountaineer was indicted for disturbing religious worship and when the commonwealth's attorney got thro' with his testimony Judge Boyd said to Col. Clark: "Is that all?" Clark said, "Yes." The judge said, "Mr. Clerk, dismiss the indictment; but if the indictment had been found against the preacher who asked the absurd question my ruling would have been different. There is nothing in the code that forbids a man going to hell if he wants to." His honor was right. The preacher who would ask such a question ought to be indicted, fined and imprisoned.

The longer I stay here the more I think of these people. They are the most law-abiding and law-enforcing of any other county in Kentucky. Quite a number of copies of the INTERIOR JOURNAL comes to Williamsburg. They have two papers here, one democratic and one republican. The schools here, high and graded, are excellent. Their corps of teachers are quite able and efficient. But in sight of the classic shades of their great institutions of learning, I saw posted up the following notice:

"I forbid any one going threw my feel, if I do and I catch them I will Prosecute Them if they go threw any more."

When I read this notice I felt that I was on the holy ground of ignorance and returned without getting over the fence. I did not want to be "Prosecuted."

Many amusing things occur here during circuit court. I have a project on foot to place a few bronze Indians, dressed in primeval garb, upon the bold, storm beaten bluffs across the Cumberland River. They are to be silent and gloomy, apparently sadly looking upon the progress of civilization and thinking of the ultimate extinction of their race. One native from the country did not at all relish the idea. He seemed to think an Indian was dangerous, alive or dead, in flesh or in brass.

This letter is getting too long, and I am staying here too long, but I don't know when I shall get away. Court will continue four weeks.

FOUNTAIN FOX BOBBITT.

## LONDON, LAUREL COUNTY.

—Mrs. Kate Griffin and two children, accompanied by Mrs. Jack McGee and daughters, left Monday for Commerce, Ind., where Mr. Olive Griffin has associated himself with his father in the hotel business.

—Miss Sook Carroll, of Clay county, accidentally shot herself in the calf of her leg Monday while having some fun with her friends just out of town. She is not seriously hurt and is now in the care of Jailer Lovell.

—The following persons were elected town trustees for the ensuing year: R. C. Ford, R. M. Jackson, A. R. Dyche, W. L. Brown and J. T. Williams. We understand that Jackson and Williams, who were members of the old board, will refuse to serve.

—Rev. Wm. J. Holtzclaw, a Baptist minister from Jeffersonville, held a short protracted meeting at the Methodist church last week and had one addition to his church. He is a splendid and forcible speaker and a good crowd was continually in attendance.

—Nellie, the 3-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Sam Cochran, of the East End, died Tuesday of tonsillitis and was buried in Buffalo cemetery Wednesday.

—Mrs. Catherine Gentry, widow of Robert R. Gentry, Esq., died Tuesday of consumption, aged 63. She was a daughter of the late Hon. Christian Engleman and was an excellent woman in every respect. Of her children five survive her, Mrs. John Blain, R. R. C. E., J. B. and Richard Gentry and all were with her in her last hours, save C. E., who lives in Indian Territory. They mourn as good a mother as ever lived and all who knew her a faithful friend and counselor. The funeral discourse was preached at her late residence Wednesday afternoon by Eld. Jos. Ballou, of the Christian church, of which she was for many years a devoted member, after which sorrowing friends followed the remains to Buffalo cemetery and sadly and gently laid them beside the husband.

## CRAB ORCHARD.

—The Crab Orchard High School will open on Tuesday, Jan. 5, 1892. Especial attention will be given to those preparing to teach. J. W. Smith, Prin. 5t

## HUSTONVILLE.

—Tone Hunn sold T. H. Holland a fancy gelding for \$225. Wm. Dodd sold a horse to same party for \$300.

—Have your board of aldermen send a committee of investigation to Hustonville for pointers whereby brethren may be enabled to dwell together in harmony?

—A dispatch from Wichita, Kansas, Monday announced the death of Mrs. Eliza Jane Lee on Sunday. Mrs. Lee was a Miss Reil, born and raised in the West End, sister to Sam and Will, who are still with us.

—Among the converts at Revs. Bruce and Hopper's meeting at McKinney was Uncle Tommie Reynolds, 84 years of age, who connected himself with the Baptists. The meeting was one of unprecedented interest in that locality.

—Mrs. Ellen White has returned from Kansas City and proposes spending the remainder of the winter in Lincoln, after a brief visit to relatives in Manchester. Millard Allen has bought his brother John's interest in the livery business.

—The wheat has successfully withstood the past ten days' succession of severe freezes and thaws, which ordinarily would have "spewed up" the whole crop. Will some savant explain the why that similar weather in spring is so killing?

—It is an open secret that one of our Belles will be married to one of the most popular young men in Central Kentucky on the 23d inst., but we are not in position to give names, as will soon be apparent. The curious who can't wait patiently will be told at this office in strict confidence.

—Our chief of police appeared on the street recently in a new dress uniform and the disguise was complete to many of the oldest citizens. He sat thro' a meal at a hotel table and neither hostess nor host suspected his identity till assured of their mistake when the stranger was hunted up an old acquaintance recognized.

—William, youngest son of Russ Jones, was recently brought home from Texas afflicted by an attack of acute mania. Will is an energetic, ambitious boy of 19, who has gone to Texas to grow up with the country, and his affliction is especially distressing. It is the devoted wish of all his acquaintances that he will soon recover his accustomed good health.

—John B. Riffe got back from Covington Sunday, where he had been spending a few days with his brother, Jim, a medical student at that place. Mrs. Sophie Carpenter, of Somerset, is with relatives for the holidays. Geo. Weatherford, of Richmond, is here. Miss Fannie Hopper left for home Tuesday, after a ten days' visit to her sister, Mrs. W. W. Bruce. S. G. Drye received orders Monday to take the helm at James R. Lee's, near Eubanks.

—A rush of official business has again prostrated Judge Conlitz, but good nursing and judicious physicing promise to have him out in a few days. The city council has wisely concluded since the disastrous conflagration at Louisville, originating in the fire works department of a wholesale house, that pop cracker and Roman candles are of all vanities the vainest, and have placed an embargo on their touch-off during the holidays, which will prove descriptive, hence the trusty old family rockaway horse can still be confidently left untethered on our streets.

—Miss Jennie Cooper, of Stanford, is visiting Miss Eliza Kennedy. Miss Dollie Williams is at home in consequence of her mother's illness. Eph Owsley and Thompson Cooper, of your burg, were here on a flying visit one day last week. Mr. and Mrs. Robert Lyles, of Nashville, were expected at Mr. J. M. Cook's Monday afternoon. Ed Walton was up two or three times last week on urgent business. Sam Menefee was also here, fully as handsome but not so energetic as usual on his official trips. It is probable that Sam's principal trouble now is with delinquents and there's little that's inspiring in them.

—It is reported that Squire John Ellis will remove his family to Stanford, as Henry Taylor keeps the squire so closely confined he never gets to see his family, and he hopes to hear from them when no further than Stanford. John Add Butler has rented a house in town and will remove from the Neeley's Gap neighborhood the 1st proximo. Mrs. Liberty Green has rented Mrs. Bishop's house and is established in town. Jim P. Goode will occupy Mrs. Mary Jones' residence on Northwest Avenue next year, whilst Will Dunn, who has purchased it, will occupy the house vacated by Mr. Goode. Mrs. Jones will occupy rooms on the north side of Main street, belonging to Mrs. Bishop. Tom Shimpson has moved to the Lib Green farm. We are sorry to learn that our late fellow citizen, Jimmie Craig, is again afflicted. Dr. Brown was down to see him last Friday and naturally took in the minstrels. Slightly taken in himself, we infer from faint praise.

—Russiur, who recently built and started a first-class European hotel in Louisville, has been forced to assign.



## HEART

DISEASE, palpitation, pain in side, shoulder and arm, short breath, oppression, asthma, swollen ankles, weak and smothering spells, dropsy, wind in stomach, etc., are cured by Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure. A new discovery by the eminent Indiana Specialist. Fine illustrated book of cures FREE at druggists, or address Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

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FOR RENT. Desirable farm of 14 acres on Crab Orchard pike, 1 miles from Stanford. W. H. MILLER.

## FARM POSTED.

I hereby warn every person from hunting on or passing through my farm or the farm generally known as the McCarty farm now belonging to me. Every person passing through said farms without permission will be prosecuted. D. M. CREIGHTON.

## PUBLIC SALE.

I will sell at public auction, on the King Farm, on the Danville pike, on

Tuesday, Dec. 29th, 1891,

The following personalty: 300 or 600 barrels of Corn in the crib, 1 pair of 2½ hand Mules, some Horse Stock, 1 head of Sheep, 500 or 600 pounds of Tobacco, 1 butcher Cattle, Hogs, Poultry, Household and Kitchen Furniture. Terms made known on day of sale. J. G. IRVIN.

## FOR SALE!

Lot on Main Street in Stanford

Containing 1+10 acres.

TERMS CASH. T. R. WALTON, Stanford.

H. T. BUSH,

REAL ESTATE AGENT,

Stanford, Ky.

I have quite a number of FARMS for sale of the very best Blue-Grass Lands in Lincoln county.

These farms are all well improved and good rich lands, running in size from 50 to 500 Acres. Considering their locality, their richness and fertility of soil, the convenience of turnpikes and railroads that bring markets right to our door, they are cheaper than the lands of any other county in the State. There is scarcely a farm in the county over 5 miles from a depot.

The county is checked with turnpikes running in every direction. There is not a public road entering the county seat that is not macadamized.

We have the Knoxville Branch of the L. & N. R. R., dividing the county from East to West and the C. & O. R. R. from North to South; the C. & O. R. R. from this place to Cincinnati, crossing the C. & O. at Winchester, giving full access to the markets of the whole world. Besides, we have three large Flour Mills in the county that give us a market for all our grain right at home, and the development of the mountain regions of Eastern and South-eastern Kentucky by railroads and the outlet South by railroads has created such a demand for all kinds of cereals and provisions that we can scarcely retain enough for home consumption.

The people are prosperous, generous and kind, believing in Christianity and education. There is not a neighborhood in the county but has a good church and school-house.

Stanford, the county seat of Lincoln is a prosperous little city of about 2,500 inhabitants and is the great doorway from the North and North-east South and from the Northwest to Southeast, and standing as it does, crossing right into the bosom of the undeveloped mountains of Southeastern Kentucky backed up by the whole Blue-Grass region of the State with railroads running through it to all points of the compass, makes it naturally one of the best located towns in the South for manufactures and other enterprises of magnitude.

Water Works are now being constructed, and right above the town about three-fourths of a mile there could be erected Water Works with very little cost that would supply a city of 15,000 inhabitants with the purest and best water in the world. Our little city has been newly rebuilt in the last few years and its business houses and residences will compare with larger cities of greater pretensions. Our merchants and tradesmen are all prosperous and doing well. We have two banks with a capital stock of \$500,000 that are prosperous and in a good condition.

We have splendid schools. We have a Female College, a large brick building, with over 100 pupils in attendance and under the principalship of Prof. J. M. Hubbard, is in a flourishing condition. We also have a Seminary that is a good school, with Prof. F. F. Bakeman at its head. We have one of the best Public School buildings in the world. Our little city has been newly rebuilt in the last few years and its business houses and residences will compare with larger cities of greater pretensions. Our merchants and tradesmen are all prosperous and doing well. We have two banks with a capital stock of \$500,000 that are prosperous and in a good condition.

I have tried to make this statement as facts, without any exaggeration or coloring, as those who know will bear me out, and those who wish to buy pleasant homes at fair prices and locate among a good people with all the best surroundings, would do well to call and see me, before purchasing elsewhere.

\$1.00

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DECKER BROTHERS

GRAND PIANO

AND A YEAR'S SUBSCRIPTION

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A Decker Bro. Grand Upright Piano, \$650.00

A Gladiator Watch and Case . . . . . 30.00

A Lemaire 24 line Field Glass . . . . . 20.00

A Holman Parallel Bible . . . . . 13.00

A Venice Parlor Clock . . . . . 12.00

A High Grade Safety Bicycle . . . . . 125.00

An Elgin Watch and Case . . . . . 25.00

A Haydock Rice Cook . . . . . 20.00

A Railway Watch in 14 Karat Case . . . . . 75.00

A Life Scholarship in Watters' . . . . . 75.00

Commercial College . . . . . 75.00

A Six Octave Champion Organ . . . . . 200.00

A Double Barrel Shot Gun . . . . . 30.00

A Silverene Case 7 jewel Watch . . . . . 10.00

A High Arm Improved Sewing Machine, 55.00

A 15 jewel Watch, Case . . . . . 35.00

A Five Octave Parlor Organ . . . . . 150.00

A Gladiator Watch, Duerer Case . . . . . 30.00

A John C. Duerer Watch and Case . . . . . 40.00

And 82 other valuable premiums will be presented to yearly subscribers of the Weekly Enquirer in April, 1892.

Enclose one dollar for a year's subscription to the Weekly Enquirer, and

GUESS

what will be the number of subscribers in the five largest lists received from Nov. 1, '91, to March 31, '92.

For same term last winter it was 2999, and the winter before was 1405. The premiums are to be presented to those whose guesses are correct or nearest correct. For full list see Weekly Enquirer, now the largest 12 page dollar a year paper in the United States.

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## AGNES GRAYDON.

The colonel rather winced at this home thrust, and remained for some time silent, but finally said: "Well, my son, since you are bent upon shattering all my plans for your welfare, I will so far temporize with this matter as to make you a proposition—and it is my ultimatum. Both you and Miss Graydon are yet very young, and can afford to wait. Now, I propose that you shall at once break off all communication with her and spend five years in travel. If at the end of that time she is still single, and you are of the same mind, I will withdraw all objections to your union, and bear my own disappointment as best I can. But, remember, the separation must be complete; no personal interviews must be held nor any letters or messages sent or received. For those five years you must be as much strangers to each other as if you had never met; and it is quite probable that long before your probation expires you will both have forgotten this boy-and-girl fancy, and thank me for having saved you from yourselves. Whatever your decision may be, it will, of course, be seemly and imperative that Miss Graydon should at once return to her father's house, as it would hardly do to retain as my daughters' governess a young lady to whom their brother has proposed."

Frank, although somewhat softened by this apparent concession, hastened to reply:

"Father, I must not for one instant allow you to buoy yourself up with the false hope which is at the bottom of your proposition. For myself, I unhesitatingly reject it; and nothing, except Miss Graydon's express wish, can induce me to comply. Neither she nor I will ever change so long as life lasts; hence this cruel probation would be vain and useless. With all respect, I assert that you have no right, human or divine, to ask us to waste the best five years of our lives in such aimless suffering as your plan would entail. Honor forbids that I should adopt it. On the contrary, I shall, this day, ask Agnes to marry me at as early a date as I can prevail upon her to fix. By this step I may incur your displeasure, and, perhaps, even forfeit your love, but despite your present feelings I shall gain your respect and the approval of my own conscience. I do not ask for, nor expect, any part of your wealth, and shall be only too happy to see all go to my sisters. I have now, as you know, come into possession of my grandmother's legacy of five hundred pounds a year, which, added to my own exertions, will be amply sufficient to maintain my wife and, if necessary, her father also in all needful comfort. And now, my dear father," he impulsively continued, "do not surely me out of your heart, for you will surely live to acknowledge I am right in this thing." Coldly refusing his boy's proffered hand, Col. Howard said: "You have made your choice, sir. No further words are necessary, and he turned angrily away, while Frank went off to acquaint his mother with all that had occurred. Nothing, however, could exceed his surprise when on entering her boudoir he found Agnes already there, supporting the dear invalid in her arms and caressing her with all a daughter's tenderness.

The delighted youth quickly crossed the room, and encircling both in one loving embrace gently asked: "Dear mother, do you know?"

"Yes, my son, this sweet girl has told me all," she answered, as she drew his face down to her own, "and you have my choicest blessing. But what does your father say?" Then the whole story came out, and Mrs. Howard broke into a flood of tears, while Agnes turned pale as death. "Oh, my boy! my boy!" cried the poor lady, "how can I comfort you? I cannot oppose your father's will, and must only counsel submission for the present. Try to be patient, and time will, I am sure, turn everything as we wish."

"And what do you say, Agnes? You have heard all the reasons I urged upon my father in favor of the course which I believe to be right, all now rests with you. Here, in presence of our dear mother, I ask you to cast aside every consideration of mere worldly advantage and give yourself to me with no more delay than may be proper and necessary. Why should we waste our young lives apart when we know that nothing can change or weaken our mutual love?"

Agnes, who was now softly weeping, lifted her clear, soul-lit eyes to the face of her lover, and replied: "Frank, in this pure presence I need not blush to confess once more that I love you with all my woman's heart. Most gladly would I follow you to the ends of the earth and share with you whatever might come of weal or woe. Neither would I hesitate one instant to comply with your wishes because I might thereby reduce your pecuniary means, for these are valueless compared to love, such love as ours. We are both, happily, far above the petty influences of mere wealth and high station; but, Frank— and here the noble girl's countenance shone with a sublime light—"we owe much to your father and ought willingly make some sacrifices through deference to his long-cherished wishes. We are still, as he says, very young, and five years will quickly pass away. In our case there is no danger in delay, for I know my own heart, and can trust implicitly in yours. Though you should roam over the whole habitable earth, and meet, as you well may, hundreds of women more beautiful and worthy than I, yet I feel an absolute assurance that your love will always be mine alone. Dear Frank, let us wait. It is a terrible thing to estrange a kind and generous father or to disregard his commands, unless forced to do so by a sense of duty to an even higher power. No such dire necessity confronts us. If Col. Howard had arbitrarily, and for all time, forbidden our

union, we might then, in perfect righteousness, have taken our own way, but even so, only because we know our love to be as pure and unchangeable as it is natural and proper. A separation of five years—if it shall indeed prove so long—will be to us a very heavy trial; but, think of the reward—a life free from reproach, the approval of our own consciences and the sweet certainty that our self-denial has promoted the happiness of others, and preserved, unimpaired, the harmony of a now united family. And, Frank, always cheered and sustained, as you will be, by the sympathy of your mother and sisters, these years of absence will prove less tedious than you suppose, and when the end has come you will be richly compensated for your unselfish devotion. As for myself, I will try to bear up as bravely as I can, and, if forbidden to write to or hear from you, I shall at least have you always present in my thoughts and prayers. But even for your dear sake I will not consent to enter your father's family against his expressed wishes, without making a true and loyal effort to reconcile him to your choice. If this could be done by entailing the whole suffering upon me alone I should be well content, although, dear Frank, I know that—you—you—" But now Agnes broke completely down, and, hiding her face on Mrs. Howard's bosom, sobbed aloud.

Frank, moved to the inmost depths of his being by the grandeur of her sentiments and heroic abnegation, knelt by her side and, quite unawakened by his mother's presence, drew her to his arms and poured forth his whole soul in broken, passionate words of love and entreaty, though instinctively feeling that nothing could change her resolve.

At length when all were exhausted by emotion, Mrs. Howard rose, and tenderly embracing the youthful pair, said: "Go now, dear children, and hope for the best. Even this dark cloud has its silver lining. Submit patiently, meantime, to your father's will, and joy may come sooner than you know. It is very, very hard to part with my son, and with you too, my true-hearted, precious girl, but I have a sure conviction that it will not be for long. Something I know not what whispers me that we shall be reunited before one-half of those fearful five years has gone."

On leaving Mrs. Howard's room, the lovers wandered off through the shrubbery and soon found themselves on the scene of their last night's memorable interview, and it is no reflection upon Frank to confess that here he pleaded long and earnestly with Agnes to revoke her decision, but she, though tried almost beyond her strength, steadfastly resisted his entreaties and the promptings of her own heart, and remained firm in her purpose. Finally, when driven to extremity, she said: "Dear Frank, the laws of right and wrong are immutable. Let us not deceive ourselves into believing that by any sophistry we can change them to suit ourselves. It is beyond all question, right that we should now so far yield to your father as to consent to a temporary separation, though we may not think that he was justified in disposing of your future without consulting your own wishes. Yet we must consider his motives, which were undoubtedly influenced by a real—but perhaps mistaken—desire for your good. Nor can we blame him if pride of station and a wish for enlarged estates (all ultimately for you) were controlling elements in his plan, for this is but natural to one in his position and holding his views. In my ignorance of the world and worldly business, I never thought of these things last night when you made me so happy by declaring your love; but now my eyes are opened; and, Col. Howard, having so clearly expressed his views, we dare not expect Heaven's blessing upon our union if we refuse to defer it for his sake, even though we do know that he builds delusive hopes upon the delay. Oh, Frank," continued the lovely girl, "what does it matter? It is, after all, but a slight sacrifice to make in order to insure a lifetime of unclouded joy and peace. I am yours and you are mine. Nothing can change that, though stormy seas and vast continents may divide us for a time, yet shall our thoughts hold sweet communion through every conscious hour, and each morning's sun, as it records one day less of separation, shall but strengthen and confirm our love."

The enraptured lover gazed with adoring eyes upon the inspired countenance of the wrapt enthusiast and, clasping her to his heart, exclaimed: "My pure, unselfish darling; each word you utter makes it only harder to part with you. Your sublime faith rebukes my fears and gives me courage to endure. I am forced to confess that your instincts are more true, your sense of right more just than mine, and that we must for the present obey my father's stern decree; yet, how can I leave you, oh, Agnes, the crown and joy of my life? And once again, as heart beat close to heart, their souls seemed knit in one by the transcendent power of an undying love, in which angels might have gloried.

And now we must press onward in the story of these young lives. Immediately on parting with Agnes Frank again sought his father's presence, and, in a few words informed him of his own change of purpose, but candidly added: "You must not think, sir, that any credit whatever is due me in this matter. It is all Miss Graydon's doing. I am still convinced that your decision is cruel and unjust, but she, noble girl, insists that I shall comply with your will; and I have no alternative. I am bound, however, in all fairness, to tell you that five years, or five times five, will not bring about the result you desire; although you are a true and honorable man, my enforced absence will yield this compensation, that I shall retain your love, receive your full and cordial consent to my marriage at the end of the term, and shall, besides, have the satisfaction of knowing that my mother is spared the suffering which any break in our family relations would surely cause her."

Col. Howard looked greatly pleased as his son spoke, and, grasping his hand with all his old-time warmth, ex-

claimed: "My dear boy, you have made me very happy. There is not a cloud between us; and as for Miss Graydon, words can hardly express my admiration of her high-principled conduct. Whatever may happen, she will always possess my friendship and esteem. When I proposed this compromise, a few hours ago, I certainly had, and still have, hopes differing from yours, but I made no mental reservation; and I now again say that if, on completion of your travels, you and Miss Graydon are then inclined to marry you shall have not only my free consent, but my blessing also; for you will have fairly earned both. And now my son, when do you think of setting out?"

"In three days, father, if this will suit you. It is best to get over the parting while our minds are nervous to it. I will, with your consent, escort Miss Graydon to her father's house to-morrow and acquaint him with our plans, for I quite agree with you that my affianced wife"—this with a quiet smile—"ought to remain no longer in her present position."

The old colonel, seemed rather taken aback at this precipitancy, for, in truth, Frank was the pride of his heart; but he finally agreed that the young man should arrange everything in his own way.

We need not dwell upon the events of the next few days—Frank's hurried preparations, the grief of his mother, the unavailing tears of his sisters, the troubled gravity of his almost, repentant father and the outspoken discontent of the people on the estate, by whom the gallant young fellow was greatly beloved. All the home adieus had been spoken and the heir of Linwood, at last tearing himself away from his mother's arms, stepped into the carriage which was to convey him to the nearest railway station. But the most trying ordeal was yet to come. The carriage, on its way, drew up before Mr. Graydon's cottage and Frank, almost unmanned by the violence of his emotions, went in to take, perhaps, a last farewell of that one for whose dear sake he was becoming an exile. Agnes received him at the door, and her wan, tremulous smile told its own story. She tried to greet him in cheerful tones, but all her woman's heart gave way at the first glance of her lover's eyes, and throwing herself, with a pitiful cry, into his outstretched arms, she sobbed out in uncontrollable anguish:

"Oh! Frank, my own, dear Frank; how can I let you go?—and yet I must—must, because of the love I bear you. By no less a sacrifice can I secure your lasting happiness, and do my own duty. If only I alone might suffer I would not complain—for most gladly would I die to save you from sorrow—but to know that, for poor me, you must wander for years, far from your home and country, seems more than I can bear."

It was now Frank's turn to strengthen and console; and leading the distressed girl to a seat, he knelt at her feet and drawing her rounded arms about his neck whispered sweetest words of hope and comfort; and soon she became more calm and was able to speak of the future with some show of composure.

"My sweet Agnes," said Frank, "the hardest part of our great trial is, that, in the true spirit of the compact with my father, we are forbidden to write each other, or even send messages; but he has, this morning, so far modified this arrangement as to consent that the contents of my mother's weekly letters to me shall be left entirely to her own discretion, and as my own letters to her may be read by you, we shall thus, virtually, be in constant correspondence."

"And Agnes, do you know that I have not the least fear of my exile extending to five years? My father's heart is really most kind and generous and will every day plead more and more strongly for us. And, moreover, dearest, I rely greatly upon Sir George Mansfield's determination to win the countess of Millbrook and Lady Louisa over to his own views. God grant he may succeed, and quickly!"

And so the lovers talked themselves into almost cheerfulness—as such lovers ever will—until Frank could no longer delay his departure, and he now drew from his case a costly ring, the great single diamond of which flashed in brilliant, starlike rays on every movement.

This he gently placed on Agnes' hand saying as he did so: "My betrothed wife, it needs not such baubles to bind our faith; but, let this little gem, whenever you look upon its scintillating light, be to you the star of hope; and—removing a plain gold band from one of her fingers to his own—"I will wear this simple circle as a pledge and symbol of our endless love. And now once more good-by—my darling! oh! my darling!"

But what pen could describe a parting such as this?

The very last possible moment of his stay had come; and Agnes, with matchless heroism, restrained her tears, and actually smiled—true heart—so that her lover might bear away no sad image in his mind; and not until the carriage had disappeared did she give way to all the abandonment of her womanhood's first grief. It was well for the poor girl, in this crisis, that the voice of duty called her to a life of active usefulness—though, indeed, she was not one to sit down and idly brood over unavoidable ills.

The circumstances of her father—who was totally unfitted for any kind of business—made it imperative that she should augment his scanty income by her own earnings, and hence she at once looked for and readily found another remunerative situation. Indeed, so high was the general estimation in which the character and accomplishments of "Miss Graydon" were held, that there arose quite a rivalry between several noble families of the neighborhood as to which should secure her services; but finally she gave the preference to Lady Mansfield, mother of Sir George, chiefly because her mansion was but a short half-mile from her own father's house, and she would therefore be able to spend her nights and holidays at home. The fact that Sir George was Frank Howard's dearest friend also had great weight in determining her choice, which proved a most happy one, as, from

the very first, she and Gertrude Mansfield, her only pupil, were like sisters; and the whole household, all of whom knew something of her touching story, petted and made much of her.

Some few days after assuming her new duties Agnes walked over to Linwood hall to see Mrs. Howard, who showed her a letter, just arrived, from Frank, and it was really very difficult to say, judging from its contents, whether the long epistle was intended for his mother or his fiancée, so cunningly had the writer interwoven his tale of filial affection with that of lover-like devotion. But the puzzle was easily read by Agnes, who went home with a thankful and happy heart.

Everything at Linwood, Mrs. Howard said, was very dull since her "boy" had gone; the girls greatly missed their brother, and even Col. Howard himself moped about in a most desolate manner, though fondly imagining that no one knew the cause. Certainly, to Agnes, the whole aspect of the place seemed changed by the absence of one whose joyous presence had been its life and greatest charm.

Thus the time wore on in a monotonous routine, which would have been insupportable, tedious but for Frank's weekly letter, filled with everything which he thought might amuse the home circle and cheer Agnes in her solitude. Autumn passed into winter and winter gave place to spring. The early days of April had come, and Frank had now for quite six months been wandering from one historic spot to another, through Germany, Switzerland, France and Italy, but always saying in each of his letters where the next one from



JACK DIGBY RECEIVES A TELEGRAM.

home might find him. When he came at last to Rome—although he had twice before visited the "Eternal City"—he wrote that he should on this occasion remain at least four weeks, in order to make a thorough study of some famous works of art in which he was much interested, and that his mail might be addressed to the British legation, among whose personnel he had found one "Jack" Digby, an old collegianate.

One afternoon, about ten days after his arrival, Frank was lounging in the reception room of the legation, zealously assisting his friend, "Jack," to do nothing, when a messenger entered and handed the latter a telegram. "Hello! Frank, this is for you," said the attaché, as he passed it over. Frank took the yellow envelope and opened it with that curious trepidation felt by all travelers on receiving such a missive, but the instant he glanced at its contents he sprang to his feet with a shout, and hurriedly calling out to the astonished "Jack": "Good-by, old fellow, good-by; I'm off for England in ten minutes," dashed into the street; for this was the message:

"LINCOLN, Lincoln, Eng., April 14, 18—. To Mr. Frank Howard, British legation, Rome, Italy.

"Come to me. All is well. AGNES."

And now, leaving Mr. Jack Digby to ponder over it in vain, we must go back in our story and explain the how and wherefore of this wondrous telegram. The reader will remember that Mr. Graydon's cottage has been described as standing on the bank of the Humber, some distance down stream from Linwood hall.

The river, or estuary rather, is at this place fully two miles wide at flood tide, but no more than one mile at low ebb. Exactly in the center of the stream, when the channel is full, and therefore about a mile from either shore, there is a little mound of rock which rises above the general level of the bottom, and yet at spring tide is submerged to a depth of seven or more feet. Between this rocky islet, or mound, and the Linwood shore there is, when the tide is out, no river at all, the bottom here being much higher than that of the true river beyond the islet. Consequently at such times this tidal channel is a mere waste of sand, and the young people of the neighborhood were in the habit of walking across it to the rock, where they were sure to find, retained in its firmness, numbers of curious shells and marine plants, ever being brought in by the sea.

One Saturday, on which day, as she sometimes laughingly phrased it, Agnes did not "keep school," she was sitting in the April sunshine on the portico of her father's house, her hands busy with some light work and her thoughts far away with a certain wanderer beneath Italian skies, when, happening to glance across the now empty bed of the river, she saw two children—whether boys or girls, she could not at that distance tell—just leaving the rock and, apparently, running towards her. At the next instant she heard, to her horror, the well-known roar of the incoming spring tide, and at once realized the awful fact that it must overwhelm the little fugitives long before they could reach the shore; for, even now, she could see the foam-covered edge of its fast-advancing waves not half a mile below. The distance was too great to signal the children intelligently, much less to call to them, and Agnes could only watch their progress in an agony of dread. But now they, too, caught sight of the rushing waters, and, after hesitating a moment, turned and ran back to the mound, where they would be safe for, possibly, twenty minutes. On this day Mr. Graydon had

gone to the city of Hull, and there was not a living soul about the place, except a little maid-servant and Agnes herself, nor was help of any kind near enough at hand to be of use in this pressing emergency.

Fortunately, however, Agnes Graydon was no milk-and-water miss. From earliest childhood she had been carefully trained in out-of-door exercises, and was as much at home on the water as in her saddle, and now she determined to save the imperiled children if it lay within human power.

Her own light, serviceable skiff was in the boat house at the foot of the bank; and, catching up a couple of woollen shawls, she ran down, seated herself in it and waited for the now, too tardy tide to set it afloat. A moment's consideration will enable the reader to understand the fearful nature and imminence of the danger.

Agnes must, perforce, remain helpless and inactive until the tide should cover the whole expanse between the bank and the island with a depth of water everywhere sufficient to carry her boat. She would then have to row a full mile; and the question was—whether she could make the distance before the rising flood should inundate the rocks deeply enough to sweep the children away?

The problem would soon be solved—for now the first swelling wavelets hissed along the sand under the boat's bottom and in a few moments the light craft was free, then, in a brief space, there was room for the oars to dip, and the little young rower shot away—away! away! in the solitary race, life the prize, and the forfeit, death! The curved spruce blades flashed and quivered in her strong little hands, and scattered sparkling drops of spray, as with rapid, telling strokes she sent the beautifully modeled skiff along its watery course.

With uncovered head—for she had never once thought of her hat—and her lovely unbound hair falling in a bright cloud over her shoulders, she bent to her work with the strength and skill born of long experience; and, as she now and again looked around, tried to believe that she should be in time, although she trembled to think how frightfully great was the risk of failure. The matter might have been a comparatively easy one had the course been over slack water, but now the surging tide was setting strongly up stream, producing a heavy current, and Agnes was obliged to pull almost entirely with her left oar in order to avoid being carried far above the goal. Little more than one-half the distance was covered when she saw, to her dismay, that only the highest point of the rock was visible!

In another minute, this, too, disappeared, and the girls—as she now knew them to be—clinging fast to each other, stood, apparently, on the surface of the water. It was barely possible that they might so stand until it should reach their waists. If not, they were lost beyond hope. But now the brave young oarswoman put forth every ounce of reserved power, and her light craft sped along almost as swiftly as a racing shell, while she cried aloud in her agony, "Oh, merciful God! sustain me. Give me strength to save these innocents!" Now she is within three hundred yards, and glancing once more over her shoulder, to make sure of her course, can see the faces of the children, and gracious Heaven! recognizes them as Ethel and Pauline Howard!

At this utterly unlooked for discovery, Agnes Graydon neither screamed nor fainted, although her heart seemed to stand still with horror as a flash of lightning-like thought revealed to her the awful consequences of failing in the rescue.

The little girls stood firmly as yet, though the salt waves just touched their short walking frocks. They were closely clasped together, but did not utter a single cry, for, from the first moment the boat was launched, they of course knew who was its occupant, and their touching faith in their beloved Agnes kept them from despair.

Now the distance is reduced to one hundred and fifty yards; but, oh, how fast the lapping waters rise! The current sweeps against the girls' broad skirts and they slightly waver; but Agnes, whose nerves are now steady as steel, shouts in a cheery tone: "Ethel, lift Pauline in your arms, stand fast, and brace against the current. I shall easily save you."

The elder girl at once obeyed, and the weight thus concentrated gave greater powers of resistance. The light skiff almost flew now, and was within four or five lengths, when at last Ethel called out:

"Oh, Miss Graydon, I am tottering! the water is up to my waist; I cannot lift."

"Don't give way, my darling. You are quite safe," Agnes replied, and the boat shuddered at the very instant the children were swept from their feet against a granite wall, and the next they were sobbing on the bosom of their rescuer, who, almost speechless from excess of joy, could only murmur: "Oh, thank God! thank God!" as she covered them with kisses. Then, wrapping each of the shivering children in one of the warm shawls, she turned the bow of the boat up stream and, aided by the tide, very soon reached the landing at Linwood hall.

There are some things constantly occurring in family histories of a character so sacred that even the most reverent description would seem profanation; hence, we will not attempt to portray the feelings of Col. and Mrs. Howard when Agnes entered the room, where both were sitting, and restored to them the precious little ones, snatched by her own heroism from the very jaws of death. We can only say, that after the happy parents had, together, exhausted every expression of praise and gratitude, and Agnes was about to leave the room, Col. Howard, after having written a few words on a card, walked gravely up to her, and gently kissing her fair brow, said: "Miss Graydon—my dear Agnes, rather, it is impossible to pay our debt to you. A lifetime would not suffice to discharge it; but as the first instalment, go now and tele-

graph in your own words, to Frank, bidding him come home at once. This is his address." And thus it happened that in a few minutes afterwards there had flashed along the wires those six pregnant words which we have seen "Jack" Digby hand to his friend in Rome.

This momentous event occurred, as we have said, on a Saturday, and on the evening of the following Tuesday the master and mistress of Linwood, with Agnes and the two girls—none the worse for their adventure—were seated around the open fire in the library when they heard, from the front of the house, a sound as of a rapidly-driven carriage, then a confusion of voices, and, before anyone could speak, Frank Howard himself burst into the room!

Father, mother and sisters all rushed upon him at once and almost smothered him with caresses; and then he saw Agnes, who had risen from her quiet corner and now stood, blushing "celestial rosy red"—a very goddess of beauty! Without affected coyness she surrendered herself to her lover's embraces, while Col. Howard smilingly said: "That is right, my boy! This dear girl is all your own now—with your parents' hearty blessing."

"But, father—mother—girls! what is it, how did it all come about?" asked the radiant young fellow, looking from one to the other.

Then the whole story was told—and, Ethel being spokeswoman, it lost nothing in the telling.

Later in the evening came the delightful two-mile walk to the home of Agnes; and it is quite probable that, on the way, the reunited lovers fully repaid themselves for their long separation. Mr. Graydon, happy beyond measure at the turn affairs had taken, received his favorite with heartfelt joy, and all past doubts and fears seemed but as a troubled dream.

On a lovely June morning some two months after the wanderer's return the Lincoln parish church wore an air of unenvied splendor. The interior of the edifice was one gorgeous mass of bloom; rich carpets were spread from the entrance to the driving way, around which, in their bravest holiday attire, were grouped the many scores of tenants and retainers belonging to the estates of Linwood, Millbrook and Mansfield, while carriage after carriage deposited its freight of county gentry, all assembled to witness a double wedding, in which the high contracting parties were Frank Howard and Agnes Graydon, Sir George Mansfield and Lady Louisa Grafton.

Our old friend, "Jack" Digby, having long ago arrived at an understanding of that mysterious telegram, was there in great force, and ably supported Frank, while Ethel and Pauline Howard made the prettiest imaginable bridesmaids for Agnes.

Those among the spectators who attached any importance to wealth and title afterward expressed regret that the ceremony had not taken place a few hours later, when, in their eyes, it would have come off with still greater éclat, for, as the tenantry were enjoying a feast on the lawn and the invited guests discussing the wedding breakfast in the great dining room, a special courier entered, and inquiring for Mr. Graydon handed him a formidable-looking dispatch, marked: "Immediate."

Apologizing to his hostess, the old soldier opened the envelope, and hastily looking over the inclosure, handed it to Col. Howard, with a request that he would read it aloud—and this is what the interested company heard:

"LINCOLN'S INN, LONDON, June 17, 18—. To Richard Graydon, Esq. (Now Earl of Exton).

"Sir: We have the honor to inform you that your invalid cousin, Charles Graydon, Earl of Exton, died on the



A SPECIAL COURIER ENTERED.

15th inst. at Nice, where he had been for some time residing in the hope of regaining health.

"By the deceased nobleman's last will and testament, you, sir, are named as sole executor of the will and legatee of the personality, amounting to a very large sum in three per cent. consols and bank stock. You are, also, as you know, hereditary heir to the title, carrying with it the extensive and rich estate of Exton-Moor, whose yearly revenues are somewhere in the neighborhood of twenty thousand pounds sterling.

"We beg leave, sir, to congratulate you upon your accession to this ancient title and grand inheritance, and trust that we shall be honored with your lordship's commands and continue to enjoy the confidence so long reposed in us by the late Earl. If it so happens that, pending final arrangements, your lordship should require immediate funds, please draw upon us for any amount. With respectful duty to Lady Agnes Graydon, we have the honor to be your lordship's humble, obedient servants,

TAKE & JONES, Solicitors."

So, after all, Frank had married a lady of title, and his beautiful bride, besides her incomparable self, had brought him a large fortune.

[THE END.]



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—Rendered still more mighty by our—

## GRAND : OFFERINGS

—OF—

## Staple & Fancy Goods

Not a store in this section of country where

## A DOLLAR GOES SO FAR

—As at the—

## Cash

## Bargain Store,

Opposite the Portman House,

## Stanford, - Kentucky-

—We—

## Are Daily Receiving NEW GOODS,

—For the—

## HOLIDAYS,

—And—

## Prices will be The Lowest.

—Can give Special Bargains in—

Silk Handkerchiefs, Silk Mufflers,  
Cashmere Mufflers, Gloves, Ties,

Gents' & Ladies' Underwear, Boots  
Shoes, Hats, Caps, &c.

A big lot of Sample Caps for Boys and Men, just from auction will be sold at less than manufacturing prices.

On Tuesday, 15th, we will open up a big lot of dry goods, notions, &c.

Which were purchased at a forced sale and they will pass over the counters at such prices that no house in town will ever be able to approach. Only a look and you will be convinced.

We have engaged additional help and will try and serve you as promptly as we possibly can.

Do not mistake the place; follow the crowd to the BIG DOUBLE ROOM, opposite the Portman House.

B. F. JONES, SR., Pro'r.

P. S.—From Dec. 15 to Jan. 1, '92, we will pay 22½¢ per dozen for your Eggs. Bring them along.

## MACK : HUFFMAN,

—Dealer in—

FURNITURE & UNDERTAKERS' GOODS,

desires to call the attention of the public to the complete line always found in his store. He can furnish you with as nice a

Christmas Present  
AS YOU COULD WISH.

To those who are a little behind in their accounts with him, he asks as a special favor that they come forward and settle.

## R. ZIMMER

—Dealer in—

## Fruits, : Candies,

TOYS AND XMAS TRIX, ASKS THE PUBLIC TO

## CALL AND SEE

His line of Holiday Goods.

### A BLOODY HIGHWAY.

Record of the Crimes Committed on a Kansas Road.

A Favorite Resort of Thieves and Murderers Who Plundered and Killed at Every Opportunity.

Grouse Creek road, in Cowley county, has attained an unenviable notoriety during the last few years. To the ghost hunter it would prove a rich field, for here can be found enough horrors to fully satisfy the most morbid imagination. A few years ago a cattleman, known as Dave Bright, was driven in a hack on this road from Arkansas City, beaten senseless and robbed of \$100. A little further down, at Silverdale railway station, George Blair was shot and killed while trying to rob the postoffice. Near where the road crosses Grouse creek, known as Estus ford, United States Richard Walker, unaided except by his Winchester rifle, captured a party of five horse thieves who had camped there, preparing for a raid prior to a run down into the territory. He was more fortunate than the city marshal of Coffeyville, who, with a posse of five men, rode into a camp of three horse-thieves, near the same spot, and demanded their surrender. The marshal was shot down by the leader of the thieves, when the posse fired a volley, bringing down the murder. Both men were carried to a little log schoolhouse near the creek, where they were tenderly cared for until both the officer and the outlaw died a few minutes later. The latter was buried beside the road and the marshal was carried home to his mourning family. At Estus ford an old man named Kieth was knocked from his horse, robbed, bound and gagged, taken across the creek and turned loose on the burned prairie to make his way the best he could, barefooted, to Arkansas City. In the log schoolhouse which had sheltered the murdered officer and his slayer, within a few feet of the grave that could still be plainly seen, Tom Armstrong was captured by the sheriff of Cowley county. Armstrong had shot and killed James Riley in front of his own store in Arkansas City, and had fled to the old rendezvous. Down this trail, or road, many stolen horses had been led across the river out of reach of danger. So numerous had become these thefts that finally a vigilance committee arrested High Hager, who was suspected of being one of the gang. They took him out to Grouse creek and hanged him from a tree until he was almost dead. He did not confess, and was finally turned loose. Only a little farther down the road a horse thief named Tolles was arrested after a brief battle in which no one was injured. This time the right man was secured and he is now serving a long term in the penitentiary. A short time since John Seeley, another man afflicted with a desire to appropriate other people's horses, was arrested and taken to Guthrie. He had taken shelter in one of the draws immediately beside the road. Later on comes the murder of Lee West, who was shot and killed just as he had crossed a little bridge over Grouse creek. Further up the creek is an island on which an old man named Tournier was killed, while eastward in the valley and only a short distance from the road the body of an unknown man was found shot through the forehead. In the early days this section of the state was said to be the headquarters for horse thieves. On an island formed at the junction of the two rivers was at one time a regularly fortified camp, where a tough gang might be found at any time. As the country became settled the lawless element sought shelter down in the rough country of Indian territory, but the record of Grouse creek road has become a more bloody one.

### A POLITICAL PHANTOM.

The Mental Struggle of the Man Who is Working for Office.

The political Mrs. Grundy is a phantom conjured by the apprehension of a politician of what he supposes to be the opinion of the people or of a party. The inevitable result of the apprehension, writes George William Curtis, in Harper's Magazine, is to regard that general opinion as mean and unintelligent, so that the politician is often trying to conform to a standard that he despises. Instead of asking what does the public advantage require and what ought to be done, he wonders what he can do that will alienate the least votes. Statesmanship, he says, consists in doing what you can, not what you would. But the fault of that apothegm is its vagueness. You know what you would, but no man until he tries knows what he can. It is certain that you can do safely what is generally approved. But the vital condition of progress is that somebody shall go first. The forward step is not generally approved until it is generally taken, and in arguing that it ought not to be taken until it is generally approved, you forget that taking it is the way to secure approval. The important point is not what Mrs. Grundy says, but what she ought to say.

### Man's Ambition.

At an experience meeting held in New York city the various speakers told what had been the objects of their ambition in early life. One of them had wanted to be president of the United States, another to get rich, another to have plenty of mince pie, another to be a military dictator like Napoleon, another to own a pony, another to be a preacher, another a lawyer, another a blacksmith, and another a naval commander. Only two of all the speakers had attained the object of their early ambition.

One Umbrella Less.  
Mr. Spinks—Why, under heavens, did you give Billington that cotton umbrella? He'll never bring it back.  
Mrs. Spinks—The only other one in the rack was silk.  
"You should have given him that."  
"Humph!" If he wouldn't return the cotton one, why should he return the silk one? Tell me that, Mr. Spinks.  
Mr. Spinks—The cotton one was his.  
—New York Weekly.

### BILLY'S SANTA CLAUS EXPERIENCE.



amuse anybody I jes got myself into trouble.

I went to bed pretty early on Christmas eve so as to give my parents a chance to get the presents out of the closet in mamma's room, where they had been locked up since they were bought. I kept my close on except my shoes, and put my nightgown over them so as I'd look white if any of them came near me. Then I waited, pinchin myself to keep awake. After awhile papa came into the room with a lot of things that he dumped on Tommy's bed. Then mamma came in and put some things on mine and in our two stockings that were hung up by the chimney. Then they both went out very quiet, and soon all the lights went out too.

I kept on pinchin myself and waitin for a time, and then when I was sure that everybody was asleep I got up. The first thing I went into was my sister's room, and got her white fur rug that mamma gave her on her birthday, and her sealskin cape that was hanging on the closet door. I tied the cape on my head with shoestrings and it made a good big cap. Then I put the fur rug around me and pinned it with big safety pins what I found on Tommy's garters. Then I got mamma's new scrap basket, trimmed with roses, what Mrs. Simmons broiled for the church fair, and piled all of the kid's toys into it. I fastened it to my back with papa's suspenders, and then I started for the roof.

I hurt my fingers some opening the scuttle, but kept right on. It was snowing hard and I stood and let myself get pretty well covered with flakes. Then I crawled over to the chimney that went down into our room and climbed up on top of it. I had brought my bicycle lantern with me and I lighted it so as Tommy could see me when I came down the chimney into the room.



### CLIMBED UP ON TOP OF IT.

There did not seem to be any places inside the chimney where I could hold on by my feet, but the ceiling in our room was not very high and I had often jumped most as far, so I jes let her go, and I suppose I went down. Anyway, I did not know about anything for a long time. Then I woke up all in the dark with my head feelin queer, and when I tried to turn over in bed I found I wasn't in bed at all, and then my arms and legs began to hurt terrible, mostly one arm that was doubled up. I tried to get up, but I couldn't because my bones hurt so and I was terrible cold and there was nothing to stand on. I was jes stuck. Then I began to cry, and pretty soon I heard mamma's voice sayin to papa:

"Those must be sparrers that are making that noise in the chimney. Jes touch a match to the wood in the boys' fireplace."

I heard papa strike a light and then the wood began to crackle. Then, by jinks! it began to get hot and smoky and I screamed.

"Help! Murder! Put out that fire lest you want to burn me up!"

Then I heard papa stamping on the wood and mamma calling out:

"Where's Billy? Where is my child?"

Next Tommy woke up and began to cry and everything was terrible, specially the pains all over me. Then papa called out very stern:

"William, if you are in that chimney come down at once!" and I answered, cryin, that I would if I could, but I was stuck and couldn't.

Then I heard papa gettin dressed, and pretty soon he and John from the stable went up on the roof and let down ropes what I put around me and they hauled me up.

It was jes daylight and I was all black and sooty and scratched and my arm was broken.

Everybody scolded me except mamma. I had spoiled my sister's white rug, and broken all of Tommy's toys, and the snow what went in through the scuttle melted and marked the parlor ceiling, besides I guess it cost papa a good deal to get my arm mended. Nobody would believe that I had jes meant to make some fun for Tommy, and my arm and all my bruised places hurt me awful for a long time. If I live to be a million I am never goin to play Santa Claus agin.  
CORNELIA REDMOND.

### The Antiquity of the Christmas Box.

Three centuries ago the Christmas box, now not often heard of, was in the height of its glory, as these lines show: Gladly the boy with Christmas Box in hand, Throughout the town his devious route pursued.

## EVERYBODY INVITED

—To call at—

## A. R. Penny's

.....And examine the.....

## HOLIDAY GOODS,

Something to suit every taste at prices lower than ever before.

An Elegant Line

Ladies and Gents' Watches, Jewelry of All Kinds.

A BEAUTIFUL LINE OF SILVERWARE,

Engraved without extra charge. Large line of

Plush and Hard Wood Toilet Cases, Albums, Books

And Novelties. Come and See, Buy and be happy.

A. R. PENNY.

## JAMES FRYE, HUSTONVILLE, KY.

I have purchased the entire stock of Owsley & Craig, consisting of

Dry Goods, Notions, Shoes, Hats,

Caps, Carpets, Wall-paper, Groceries, &c., at

## A BIG DISCOUNT,

I must make room for Spring Goods and from now until JAN. 1ST, I OFFER GREAT BARGAINS in all kinds of goods in my line. Granulated sugar, 5 cts.; Arbuckle's coffee, 22½ cts.; Green coffee, 20 cts.; All standard brands of calicoes, 5 cts.; Indigos, 6 cts.; Home made rag carpet, 16 cts.; All wool carpet, 55 cts.; Union carpet, 25 to 40 cts.; Hemp carpet, 10 to 15 cts.; Nice line of rugs very low. Cloaks at one-half price. Great reduction in heavy weight clothing. A job in fine, side-lace shoes at \$1, worth from \$3 to \$4.50. Hoosier cotton, 6 cts.; A. A. A. Trion, 7 cts.; Masonville, 8½ cts.; Green Ticket Lonsdale, 8½ cts. These cottons are all yard wide. Plaid cottons, 5 to 7 cts.; Ginghams, 7 cts., worth 10 cts.; Heavy boots at \$1.25 to \$3, worth from \$2 to \$4. A nice and complete line of

## LADIES' SHOES,

At a great mark-down price. Hand-sewed at \$2.50 to \$3, worth \$3 to \$5. Some extra bargains in mens' fine shoes.

The very highest market price paid for produce.

Don't wait until Saturdays but come at once. These goods will not be sold long at these prices. No trouble to show goods.

Yours, the Tireless Toiler for Trade, JAMES FRYE.

CALL ON **W. C. GREENING,**  
HUSTONVILLE, KY.,

Dealer in Groceries, Hardware, Glass-Queens- Tinware, Cigars, and Tobaccos.

He invites the attention of the public to the completeness of his stock in every detail and desires to call particular attention to the low figures at which the above goods are sold. He will not have a large Christmas stock but for Candies, both plain and fancy, and nuts, and the like, his store is the place to go. He desires to thank the people of his section for the liberal patronage he has received and hopes by fair dealing to merit a continuance during the year, 1892.

## SANTA CLAUS

With all of his cargo of CHRISTMAS GOODS has made his headquarters at

**J. G. Weatherford & Co.'s**  
HUSTONVILLE, KY.,

and will be there for the next few days. In his immense stock will be found a splendid assortment of

Christmas Presents of Every Description, Etc.

Besides Confectioneries, Dolls, Toys, will be found a handsome lot of Comb and Brush Cases, Manicure Sets, and an endless variety of Albums and the like. The people of the West End are cordially invited to call and see the largest stock of Xmas Trix ever brought to Hustonville. Thanking our patrons for past favors we solicit a continuance during the coming year.

## Stanford Female College.

J. M. HUBBARD, A. M., President.

Fall Session Tuesday, September 1st, 1891.

Full corps of Conservatory and Normal School teachers. Superior courses in Literature, Music and Art. Excellent boarding department. Catalogues and circulars furnished on application.



W. P. WALTON.

It appears that the disgraceful acts of the Reed Congress, which turned out democrats and seated republicans with no reason, justice or excuse, except that it had the power, are to be repeated in the grave and reverend Senate. A conspiracy has been entered into to rob Brice, Hill and White of their seats and if the infamous precedent established is followed it will be successful. The republican majority in the Senate is growing small by degrees and beautifully less all the time, even with the admission of rotten boroughs as States for the purpose of making additions to it, and in their desperation at a prospective loss of power the unscrupulous leaders are capable of anything. The alleged grounds for unseating Senator Brice is that at the time of his election he was not a resident of Ohio; the charges against Hill are that he has forfeited his seat by failing to resign the governorship of New York, and that against White is that he is not duly elected, as Louisiana is not under a republican form of government, because if it was, the Legislature would have been republican and elected a republican senator. Of course there is no right or justice in any of these absurd propositions, but might is right with the party in power and it has done even worse things. The people expressed in unmistakable terms their indignation over the usurpation of Reed and his gang at the November election by almost wiping out the republican membership in the Lower House of Congress, yet the lesson seems to have been lost on the conspirators. But let them do their worst. Their doom is sealed the their damnation assured.

In view of the alarming number of fatal accidents among brakemen, Senator Cullum, of Illinois, has presented a bill under the Interstate Commerce law, to require railroad companies to put automatic brakes on their freight cars. The impracticability of the adoption of a brake has been in the fact that the floor of the cars are of so many different heights, and unless an invention can be found to cover this trouble, there will have to be a uniformity of cars if the law is passed.

Mr. E. W. NEWMAN, the talented editorial writer of the Louisville Times, has gone to Washington to represent that paper and the Courier-Journal there. He has also been appointed to one of the sinecures under the doorkeeper, the salary of which, with his other positions will keep the wolf a long ways from his door. His correspondence is over his well-known non de plume of Savoyard and like all his productions are well written and entertaining.

SENATOR PFEFFER, the individual whom the alliance crowd blew into the U. S. Senate from Kansas, and who is much more noted for his hirsute appendage than for his brains, tried to play a double game so as to get the best assignments on committees. But his trick was exposed and failed to work and as the C-J expresses it, his effort to carry water on both shoulders may result in his carrying only empty piggins.

THOMAS NELSON PAGE, a native of Hanover county, Va., has been chosen by the Harper Bros. to conduct the Editor's Drawer in their magazine. This is a high compliment to the young man, who has attained a rapid and deserved prominence in the literary world. His charming stories of slave life, which he reads with such striking effect, has made him a great reputation, and in Louisville especially he is almost idolized.

"What shall we do with our boys?"—Craddock's Paper.

Didn't know you had any.—George-town Times.

For a newspaper man, Bro. Bell shows remarkable ignorance of his brethren of the quill. Craddock is too truthful to have said "our" boys, unless he had boys.

W. L. PUTNAM, of Maine, and G. M. Dallas, of Pennsylvania, are the democrats appointed to U. S. circuit judgeships by the president, who had to divide up that much. Among the others are Nathan Goff, of West Virginia, and W. H. Taft, of Ohio. The latter, who is at present solicitor general, will preside over the Kentucky district.

The last legislature in order to do something to please the tax-payers reduced the rate, over the protest of Gov. Buckner. The con. con. was not taken into consideration and that expense, in addition to the reduction of rate, will cause, says the auditor's report, a deficit of \$181,430.81 at the end of the fiscal year 1893.

MILWAUKEE is so anxious for the honor of having the Democratic National Convention held there that her citizens have raised a guarantee fund of \$100,000 to pay all the expenses of the convention. Wisconsin deserves the distinction for having gone democratic at the last election.

The Virginia legislature re-elected Senator Daniel without opposition.

The editors of the Maysville Commonwealth, the Richmond Register, the Bowling Green Democrat and others will please accept the grateful acknowledgments of the editor and business manager for the compliments, which they print, and which we shall strive to deserve.

## NEWSY NOTES.

—Fire destroyed \$250,000 worth of business property at Florence, Ala.

—The present Congress has more young men in it than any of its predecessors, 48 of them being under 40.

—In a wild-eyed effort to murder the conductor, a drunken Mississippi planter fell from the train and broke his neck.

—Matt B. Dunlavy, a wealthy planter, killed Dr. Allen at Richmond, Texas, for making depreciating remarks about his daughter.

—One hundred armed guards are to be placed at each of the Tennessee branch prisons, and the convict miners will shortly be returned.

—Judge Culbertson has declined the office of Inter-State Commissioner for the reason that he is a candidate for the U. S. Senate from Texas.

—Nat Crutcheild failed to get the clerkship of the House, but the winner appointed him journal clerk, the best paying position under him.

—The fast train between New York and Buffalo collided with a switch engine at Fishkill, killing the engineer and fireman and injuring several passengers.

—Edward M. Field, son of Cyrus W. Field, and a partner in the bankrupt brokerage firm, was arrested and locked up on an indictment for grand larceny.

—The severest storm known raged for six hours at Pueblo, Col., Tuesday. Traffic and business were suspended. Two houses were blown down, and no one was hurt.

—Mr. Junius Caldwell, Sr., a brother of Mrs. C. H. Rochester, died in Louisville. He was born in Adair in 1820 and married Miss Henrietta Rochester, of Danville, in 1864.

—The post-office at Elizabeth, Ky., was robbed Monday night of \$30 worth of stamps and a small amount of money, and the store was robbed of a number of pairs of boots and shoes.

—By the wrecking of the Columbian express near Lima, O., persons were killed and 40 wounded. The "E. F. V." on the C. & O. collided at Alderson with a freight, killing two and wounding seven persons.

—Chubbly Carroll, serving a term in the Indiana penitentiary, hit Guard Applegate on the head with a rock, which caused concussion of the brain and death in a few days. He had frustrated an attempt of the convict to escape.

—A United States mail wagon was stopped and robbed of registered packages on the streets of Chicago by five men. The empty packages have been found, but there is no clue to the robbers. The loss is heavy.

—Speaker Crisp Wednesday announced as the Committee on Rules Messrs. McMillin, Catchings, Reed, Barrows and Crisp. He does not expect to announce all of the committees until the 23d, when Congress will adjourn for the holidays.

—J. B. Thompson, of Harrodsburg, has a case before the Supreme Court to determine the question whether or not, in the export of whisky, the exporter must pay a tax upon the amount which is lost by leakage or evaporation before exportation is perfected.

—The examining trial of Mrs. Zach Ward, charged with poisoning her husband, was concluded at Bardstown and she was held over to await the action of the grand jury with her bail at \$500. She got tired of the old man and wanted a younger and better looking one.

—Dr. E. M. Green, Jr., who has been practicing medicine here for the past year or two, has been appointed assistant resident physician at the Eastern Lunatic Asylum, at Lexington. Dr. Green is the elder son of Rev. E. M. Green, of the First Presbyterian church, Danville Advocate.

—Baron Hirsch is now the largest landholder in the world. He has bought 3,001 square leagues of land in the Argentine Confederation, paying \$1,300,000. He intends it as a home for the exiled Hebrews of Russia. Its area is greater than that of West Virginia, or Montenegro or Palestine.—Louisville Commercial.

LANCASTER, GARRARD COUNTY.

—James G. Wilhoite, of Shelby county, shot and wounded his wife near Frankfort because she refused to return home and live with him.

—The Middlesboro News thinks a sign of better times that suits without number have been filed in the Bell court of common pleas. It is certainly a sign of better times for the lawyers, sheriffs and clerks, but how about the people? It was fun for the boys who knocked the frogs into the water, but death to the frogs.

—The entertainment given at the court-house by Mrs. A. D. Reid's class in education was well attended by an appreciative audience on Monday evening last. The entire programme was well rendered and those who attended were amply repaid in the enjoyment afforded by the exercises of the evening. Mrs. Reid is to be congratulated on the proficiency of her pupils and her success as a teacher.

—Mrs. Blanche Sweeney has rented the Palmer residence on Richmond street.

—The trial of the colored persons who were arrested for selling whisky in violation of law, resulted in the imposition of a number of fines upon various individuals, among whom were John Harvey, Lee Floyd, William Bland, Curley Mullins and various others. The fines ranged from \$25 to \$50 for each illegal sale. An appeal has been taken to the circuit court in some of the cases.

—Wednesday afternoon while Benton Ashley, the little telegraph messenger, was holding a horse at Dr. Hood's, on Richmond street, the animal became frightened and dashed up the street. When in front of Gen. Landram's residence the buggy struck a tree, throwing young Ashley violently to the ground, which bruised him up pretty badly. He was able to resume his work at the depot this morning.

—The honor conferred upon Hon. Jno. Bennett, of Richmond, by his appointment by Director General Davis as honorary commissioner of the World's Fair to Europe, was worthily bestowed. Mr. Bennett is a gentleman in every sense of the word; a man of high standing throughout the State and wherever known, and will fill any position that he would accept with credit to himself and honor to his town, county and State.

—Miss Kate Walden, who was injured by her horse running away, is very much improved and will be out soon. Misses Grace Kinnaird and Addie Burnside, who have been attending school at Oxford, O., came home Wednesday to spend the holidays. Mr. Joe Perrin, who has been keeping books for J. A. Royston, has accepted a position as traveling salesman for a Cincinnati house.

—Mrs. H. C. Kaufman will shortly remove to the Olds property on Danville street, Capt. and Mrs. Olds going to Nicholasville to reside. The Kaufman property will be occupied by Mr. Marcum Tiltlett and family.

—Isaac Baughman, a man of color, who resides near Marksburg, in Garrard county, has invented a hemp brake, to be run by steam, water or horse power, and will apply for a patent thereon. He claims that it will break 6,000 pounds of hemp a day; that it will require only eight hands to operate it and an engine of four-horse power. This he thinks will do the work of 60 hands and thus prove a wonderful labor-saving machine. His invention was on exhibition in the office of Gen. W. J. Landram for several days and a number of experts who examined it pronounced it an extraordinary piece of mechanism and believe that it is not without merit.

MT. VERNON, ROCKCASTLE COUNTY

—A number of saw mills have resumed work.

—Judge Carter has moved from his farm to town.

—Post-Master Boreing has moved to his new dwelling in White's addition.

—Hugh Miller bought of W. B. Smith the colt "K. C." by On Time for \$250.

—A Christmas tree at the court-house and an oyster supper at the Christian church Christmas eve.

—The public school at this place, taught by Miss Ella Joplin and Mr. William Cocks, after a successful session of five months, closed last Thursday.

—The post-office has been moved from its former location to the new building lately erected for it near McKenzie & Baker's store on the south side of Main street.

—Invitations are out to the marriage of Miss Annie C. Higgins to Mr. Henry L. Wallace, which takes place at the A. R. Presbyterian church, Paint Lick, Tuesday, Dec. 22d.

—At the town election last Saturday the following officers were elected: V. P. Freeman, police judge; D. N. Williams, W. J. Sparks, M. P. Newcomb, A. G. Lovell and W. A. Davis, trustees, and Emmett Snodgrass, marshal.

—We have been shown by Dr. Lovell and C. C. Williams fine specimens of fire brick made at Middlesboro from clay mined in Rockcastle. It is believed to be superior to the Carter county clay.

—Mrs. L. B. Adams and children are visiting in Garrard. A brother of Mr. J. W. Sparks is here from Richmond. Col. J. B. Fish and wife, of Pineville, were visiting the family of Mr. J. K. McClary at this place during the week. Mr. John Owens, agent at Barbourville, was here last week.

—While engaged at road working two miles south of this place, last Saturday, William Deborn and Joseph Lamb, two young farmers, became involved in a difficulty and began throwing stones at each other and then clinched and drawing their barlow knives began carving. Young Deborn received two wounds in the back, which will likely prove fatal. Lamb was slashed about the legs. Lamb came to town for a doctor and surrendered and gave bond for his appearance. Deborn is in a critical condition. He had accused Lamb of having opened a letter belonging to him.

—William Griffin, who killed Abe Cates at Boone's Gap, two weeks since, was tried here last week and acquitted. From the evidence it appears that Cates was the proprietor of a small grocery or blind tiger at the above place and on the night of the killing he and Griffin had gambled until about three o'clock, when a row came up between them over a jack pot. Griffin says Cates made a rush at him with a knife when he shot him. Cates was found by neighbors dead on the floor with a large

knife in his grasp. The money for which they had been playing was still where they had placed it on the top of a beer box. No witnesses.

—In the cases of Jim Ballew and Henry LaRue, who filled up on mountain dew and proceeded to take the place the court gave Ballew \$25 and 20 days for concealed weapons, \$20 and 10 days drunk and disorderly and has yet another case against him for shooting at Marshal Snodgrass with intent to kill. LaRue got \$20 and 10 days for being drunk and \$3 for contempt of court in refusing to be qualified as a witness. The ball and chain will apply in both cases.

—Willis and Babe Sigman had an examining trial here Monday, charged with shooting at George Huff a short time since. They gave bond to appear at circuit court to answer the charge. It appears that Huff, who was closing out his effects to go West, had sold the Sigman boys' father some household goods which he received the pay for, except for a kettle which Mr. S. refused to take on account of its being broken. It is alleged that Huff went to Mr. S's house and at the point of a pistol collected the \$25. On hearing it the boys hunted Huff and opened fire upon him, killing the horse he was riding. Huff did not appear at the trial.

—Mrs. Ward was up from Livingston last week. Charley Vansardall is at Hubbard Springs, Va., for a few weeks to assist Mr. E. S. Clifford in railroad agency. Sam Ward, Jr., of Livingston, is working nights at depot here during his absence. Miss Lucile Joplin is visiting Richmond and Paris. Mr. J. W. A. corn, of your place, was with us a few days since. Mr. Champ Mallins, of Livingston, has been seriously ill for some days, but is now better. Dr. E. J. Brown has moved to this place from Quail. Mr. J. C. Wayne, of Parksville, who has been working on the News at Barbourville, stopped over here a couple of days this week with Will Bower, who is working in the Signal office. Mr. H. H. Baker and family have moved to town and Mr. A. J. Baker has moved to his father's farm. Mr. Joe Mullen, of Paint Lick, was here Monday getting some mountain lands recorded. Mrs. Fields, living near Marebvirg, suffered a paralytic stroke Monday. Rev. Payne, of Corbin, will preach here Sunday. Miss Eliza Stewart, of Wildie, was visiting friends here Sunday.

Notice of Election.

A meeting of the stockholders of the Lincoln County Building and Savings Association will be held at the office of the Farmers Bank & Trust Co., on Saturday, Dec. 20, for the purpose of electing nine Directors to serve the ensuing year. 1892.

1892.

Harper's Weekly.

ILLUSTRATED.

Harper's Weekly for the coming year will contain more attractive features, more and finer illustrations and a greater number of articles of live, intense interest than will be found in any other periodical. Among these latter will be a series of articles on the 25 greatest cities of the world, including 500 illustrations. The Columbian Exposition on the Army and Navy, great public events, disasters on land and sea, and the doings of the celebrated people of the day will be described and illustrated in an attractive and timely manner. The Department of Amateur Sport will continue under the direction of Casper W. Whitney. The best of modern writers will contribute short stories, and the most distinguished artists will make the illustrations. The editorial articles of Mr. George William Curtis will remain an especial attraction.

HARPER'S PERIODICALS.

PER YEAR:

Harper's Weekly.....\$4.00  
Harper's Magazine.....4.00  
Harper's Bazar.....4.00  
Harper's Young People.....2.00

Postage free to all subscribers in the United States, Canada and Mexico.

The Volumes of the Weekly begin with the first number for January of each year. When no time is mentioned, subscriptions will begin with the number current at the time of receipt of order.

Bound volumes of Harper's Weekly for three years back, in neat cloth binding, will be sent by mail, postage paid, or by express free of expense, provided the freight does not exceed \$1 per volume (net) for 5 per volume.

Cloth cases for each volume, suitable for binding, will be sent by mail, postpaid on receipt of \$1 each.

Remittances should be made by post-office money order or draft to avoid chance of loss.

Newspapers are not to copy this advertisement without the express order of Harper & Brothers.

Address HARPER & BROTHERS, New York.

1892.

Harper's Bazar.

ILLUSTRATED.

Harper's Bazar is a journal for the home. It gives the latest information with regard to the fashions, and its numerous illustrations, Paris designs and pattern-sheet supplements are indispensable alike to the home dress-maker and the professional modiste. No expense is spared to make its artistic attractiveness of the highest order. Its bright stories, amusing comedies and thoughtful essays satisfy all tastes and its last page is famous as a budget of wit and humor. In its weekly issues everything is included which is of interest to women. The Serials for 1892 will be written by Walter Besant and William Black. Mrs. Oliphant will become a contributor. Marion Harlan's "Timely Talks," "Day in and Day Out," are intended for matrons and Helen Marshall North will specially address girls. T. W. Higginson, in "Women and Men," will please a cultivated audience.

HARPER'S PERIODICALS

PER YEAR:

Harper's Bazar.....\$4.00  
Harper's Magazine.....4.00  
Harper's Weekly.....4.00  
Harper's Young People.....2.00

The volumes of the Bazar begin with the first number for January of each year. When no time is mentioned, subscriptions will begin with the number current at the time of receipt of order.

Bound volumes of Harper's Bazar for three years back, in neat cloth binding, will be sent by mail, postage paid, or by express free of expense, provided the freight does not exceed \$1 per volume (net) for 5 per volume.

Cloth cases for each volume, suitable for binding, will be sent by mail, postpaid on receipt of \$1 each.

Remittances should be made by post office money order or draft to avoid chance of loss.

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## The Drug Store

OF W. B.

## McRoberts,

And See the Grand Display of

## HOLIDAY GOODS.

## Diamonds, Watches and Silverware.

The Finest Assortment of Rich Gold Jewelry, Silverware and Bronzes suitable for Xmas and Wedding Presents ever shown before. Do not fail to examine our stock of handsomely bound

## Gift Books, Poems and Bibles, Story and Picture Books

For children in great variety at the Lowest Prices.

## TOYS, : TOYS!

Dolls, Doll Buggies, Wagons, Carts, Toy Trunks, China Tea Sets, Fancy Chairs, Bureaus, &c.

Large Assortment of the Most Interesting Games.

## OVERCOATS,

NECKWEAR, COLLARS,

## Heavy Underwear, Dress Shirts,

CUFFS, GLOVES,

## HEAVY BOOTS,

MEN'S, WOMEN'S AND CHILDREN'S

## FINE SHOES.

M'ROBERTS &amp; HIGGINS.

## B. K. &amp; W. H. WEAREN

Headquarters For

## Stoves, Heating Stoves, Cooking Stoves, Stoveware, Stovepipe.

## THE WILLARD

(LATE ALEXANDER'S HOTEL.)

## THOROUGHLY RENOVATED AND IMPROVED.

Rates \$2.50 Per Day.

Cor. Jefferson, Center and Green Streets, opposite Court-House, LOUISVILLE, KY.

W. R. LOGAN, Manager.

A. W. Jones, J. J. Sullivan, J. L. Marshall, Clerks.



## MEANS BUSINESS.

ENGRAVING beautifully and artistically done at A. R. Penny's.

Your account is now ready. Please call and settle. A. R. Penny.

HAVE your watch, clock and jewelry repaired at A. R. Penny's. All work warranted.

REMEMBER that all silverware, watches, rings, &c., bought at A. R. Penny's will be engraved free of charge.

## PERSONAL POINTS.

MR. MACK HUFFMAN was in Louisville Tuesday.

MISS JENNIE DUNCAN, of Lancaster, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. R. C. Warren.

MR. AND MRS. F. L. CLIFFORD's little daughter, Lillie, is very ill of pneumonia.

MRS. PERMELLA HUFFMAN, of Peabody, Kansas, arrived on a visit to relatives yesterday.

MISS ANNE SHANKS left Wednesday for a several weeks' visit to friends in Little Rock, Ark.

RICHARD GENTRY was taken with a severe chill on returning from his mother's burial and is now quite ill with pleurisy.

CAPT. TOM ELKIN passed through Tuesday en route to Mississippi, where his wife is spending the winter with her mother Mrs. Estill.

MR. T. W. GERR fell while coming down the steps from his office at Rowland and stuck a paper eraser, which he held, through the fleshy part of his left hand.

MISS MAGGIE LEWIS has closed her school at Buckeye, which averaged an attendance of 49. The patrons were so well pleased with her that she was engaged for the next session.

SQUIRE T. M. PENNINGTON and Miss Foxie Pennington left for Middlesboro Wednesday. The young people will greatly miss Miss Foxie, who is as full of life as she is pretty and popular.

MR. AND MRS. A. D. REID will leave Monday for Richmond, where Mrs. Reid will teach a class in elocution. We commend her as a most competent teacher of both that and physical culture.

## CITY AND VICINITY.

WANTED, 500 Turkeys. M. F. Elkin & Co.

HOLIDAY Goods of every description at A. A. Warren's.

CANDY 10c per pound, Florida Oranges 25c per dozen at W. H. Brady's.

W. H. BRADY has a stock of candy on exhibition at his store that weighs 500 pounds.

THE Midnight Alarm is the next show booked. It will appear at Walton's Opera House Dec. 26.

THE little son of Fields Salter, colored, who was so badly burned some 10 days ago, died Wednesday.

WILLIAM GILL, a young man of the Highland section, was thrown from his wagon, Tuesday, and had his right leg broken.

CANDIES of all kinds, Toys, Oranges, Lemons, Nuts, Cocoanuts, Cranberries, Pickles, Oysters and Crackers at A. A. Warren's.

MRS. REID's class goes to Goshen tonight, the 18th, and to-morrow night at McCormick's will end the series of entertainments.

DON'T buy until you see A. A. Warren's stock, which is made up of many useful and ornamental pieces in China, Glass and Japanese Wares.

E. P. OWSLEY sold to John M. Hail the 25 shares of Farmers Bank & Trust Co. stock, advertised in this paper, at \$120, reserving the 1st of January dividend.

LOUIS H. RAMSEY & Co., will begin the publication of a newspaper at Lexington, Jan. 10, to be called the Boomer. It is principally for advertising purposes, but will contain many comic and amusing features.

THE Courier-Journal is pleased to pay the contributors of the INTERIOR JOURNAL the compliment that they are among the best of any country paper in the State. We are proud of most of them and would be prouder if they would be more regular in their contributions.

A DISPATCH from Somerset says the excitement over the recent oil find in the adjoining county of Wayne is still intense and the citizens of Somerset started a subscription list, headed by the business men and an effort will be made to raise \$30,000 for the purpose of building an oil pipe line from the wells to that place, a distance of 20 miles.

ON account of a misunderstanding with the gentleman from whom Mr. A. Tribble leased the Cumberland Hotel at Middlesboro, he will give up that hotel about Jan. 1st and return to Junction City and resume charge of the Tribble House at that place. Capt. Richards, the present manager, is undecided at present what he will engage in, but will very likely return with his family to this place.

A LINE of fine lamps just received at A. A. Warren's.

MART SMITH has given bail with W. G. Holland, of Yosemite, as his bondsman.

THE Odd Fellows of this place will give a grand banquet for the benefit of themselves and a few visiting members, at the Coffey House, Tuesday evening, Dec. 29th.

Who but Bro. Blakely, of the Newport Journal, could have said so much in so few words: "The INTERIOR JOURNAL has been enlarged. It couldn't be improved."

B. F. BOGGESS, of Boyle, was here Tuesday hunting for his wife, who had mysteriously disappeared. He put C. C. McRonnies on the hunt and he succeeded in tracing her to Junction City, where he lost trail of her. She is said to be demented.

K. OF H. ATTENTION.—A regular meeting of Hope Lodge No. 19 will be held at Odd Fellows Hall this, Friday evening, Dec. 18th, 1891, for the purpose of electing officers for the ensuing year and attending to other business of importance. The presence of every member is earnestly desired. By order of Dictator, A. A. Warren.

WHILE Mrs. Mildred Beazley and family were at the Opera House Tuesday night burglars effected an entrance into her residence on the Hustonville pike through a window and notwithstanding they might have taken her silverware and other valuables, all that is missed is 25 pounds of flour, some beans and a few cold biscuits. There is no clue to the hungry rascals.

A NEW day ago 50 pounds of butter which J. E. Carson was shipping to the city was stolen at Crab Orchard. Marshal John Newland, who is as good a detective as ever Pinkerton had, was put on the scent and Tuesday night succeeded in finding the vessels and some of the butter at Corbin. Two brakemen are the thieves and they have so far eluded arrest.

THE McKinney Bros., W. B. and Frank, who are well posted in the business, will open up in the next week or two a first-class grocery and provision store in the Miller room, next to the post-office. The grocery business seems to be full already, but all who go in appear to do well and we hope and believe the McKinney Bros. will do likewise.

LOOK at some of the goods we offer at the New Store: Checked glass towels 10 cents per pair; good buck do. 25 cents per pair; good bordered do. 35 cents per pair; towels running as high as \$1.50 per pair. Table cloths and napkins to match from \$1.25 to \$4.50. In dress goods beautiful Bedford cords 10 cents per yard. A nice line of flannellets at 10 cents per yard. A splendid line of dress goods, all new and just received, running from 10 cents to \$1.50 per yard. A nice line of handkerchiefs at any price you want. An elegant brown cotton at 5 cents. Great Falls "E" brown cotton at 7 cents, the best cotton made. A better cotton than Trion "A A" at 6 cents. Charlottesville jerseys at 59 cents. Iron stone toilet sets, 10 pieces, at \$3.50. And on shoes you will do well to come and see us. We know we can do you good. No old stock in the house. All new and desirable. J. S. Hughes.

A GOOD ENTERTAINMENT.—To say that Mrs. A. D. Reid's class in elocution more than fulfilled expectations is to compliment it very highly, for much was expected of it. The programme had been arranged to prevent monotony and was well interspersed with music, recitations, tableaux and other interesting parts. A chorus by the very large large class opened the entertainment. The young ladies who recited and added fresh laurels to their pretty brows were Misses Anne Green, Ophelia Lackey, Lizzie Menefee, Jennie Warren, Clara Lackey, Mattie Vandever, Essie Burch and Annie Shanks. Each did so well that we haven't the heart to say who, in our judgment, is entitled to first honor. Misses Warren and Burch's were of the humorous order and created tumultuous applause, especially the latter, who gave Aunt Melisey's idea of boys. Miss Mary Dudderar's vocal solo was beautifully rendered and the quartette composed of Misses Bessie Reid, Annie Straub and Joe and Albert Severance also merited the applause they received. Misses Kittie Bughman and Annie Straub sang a duet very pleasingly, a beautiful melody of young girls in dainty movements, kept perfect time to the music of Robin Adair, rendered by Misses Reid, and the various positions and attitudes assumed were quite remarkable. The working song, led by Little Misses Carpenter, Mershon and McClary, in which a score of boys and girls appeared in as many occupations, such as wood sawyers, washer women, &c., was quite a feature, while Joe Severance's stump speech brought down the house, which would not be satisfied till the young gentleman had responded to an encore. The speech was very funny and delivered with as much effect as a first-class minstrel might. A closing song by the class and then the large and well-pleased audience dispersed. Mrs. Reid is to be congratulated on the complete success of her enterprise. She is a most worthy and competent lady and deserves the success she is accomplishing.

## MATRIMONIAL MATTERS.

—Charlie Fate, a brakeman, and Miss Sarah Miller were married at Rowland yesterday by Rev. M. N. Early.

—Mrs. Wicker, of Somerset, is looking for her husband, who has gone off with Miss Lillie Myers, of Louisville.

—Miss Libbie May, daughter of Rev. W. P. Harvey, was married in Louisville Tuesday to Mr. W. C. Bell, a young Harrodsburg lawyer.

—In Blount county, Ala., five brothers married five sisters and the mother of the girls married the father of her daughters' husbands.

—Joseph Field, twice a widower and the father of five children, and Miss Nancy Neale, of the Turnersville section, were married Wednesday. The happy couple left immediately for a bridal tour to Garrard county.

—We are in receipt of an invitation to the marriage of Miss Annie C. Higgins to Mr. Henry L. Wallace, which is to occur at the Presbyterian church, Paint Lick Dec. 22, at 10:30 A. M. The prospective bride is a splendid looking representative of her sex and is as bright and attractive as she is handsome.

—The marriage of Mr. Clarence P. Stucky to Miss Iva Murphy came off promptly at 7 o'clock at Rowland, Monday evening. Rev. John Bell Gibson performed the ceremony and two hearts were bound together that began to love at first sight. The bride is a petite blonde, with many accomplishments, and the groom is a good business man and one who will, we believe, appreciate the treasure he has won.

—Judge John B. Dennis, of the Sayers Scovill Carriage Company, Cincinnati, was united in marriage to Mrs. Mary C. Hinkle, in Louisville, a few days ago. Judge Dennis was for a long time a resident of this place, where he has many friends, who will be glad to hear of his good fortune. The Commercial says that after the wedding the happy pair left for Nashville and will spend the honeymoon in a leisurely jaunt through Tennessee, North Carolina, Georgia and Alabama, returning to Louisville to take up a permanent abode.

—Col. David F. Logan and Miss Sophie Bright were united in marriage at Danville, Wednesday night, by Rev. E. M. Green. The attendants were Misses Emile Thomas, of Lebanon; Carrie Knight, of Nicholasville; Sue McDowell and Jennie Bright, of Danville; Messrs. R. W. Eastland, James A. Lee, S. R. Cheek, W. D. Moore, James Spillman. The ushers were Dr. J. H. Letcher and A. G. Whitley. A reception was held at the residence of the bride's mother, Mrs. Sallie Bright, after the ceremony. Col. Logan and his lovely bride will please accept the INTERIOR JOURNAL's congratulations and best wishes for a long life of happiness.

## CHURCH AFFAIRS.

—The Mayfield Cumberland Presbyterian revival resulted in 150 conversions.

—There will be a protracted meeting at the Christian church in Junction City embracing Christmas and New Year.

—The Rev. Z. T. Seemey, recently resigned Consul General to Turkey, has accepted the pastorate of the Christian Tabernacle, Columbus, Ind.

—Rev. J. J. Spencer, of Richmond, Va., has been called to the pastorate of the Christian church in this city. His engagement will begin the first Sunday in January.—Winchester News.

—Dr. Riddick was pastor at Birmingham, Ala., before becoming pastor of the Broadway Methodist church, Louisville. During his four years' pastorate at Birmingham he received 800 members and built a \$1,000,000 church.

—Rev. G. L. Linden, a minister of the Christian church, has absconded from Nashville, after forging checks to the amount of \$600 and pawning three diamond rings obtained from a jeweler on pretense of allowing a young lady to whom he claimed to be engaged to make a selection.

—W. F. Gimsley, who lives near Nashville, suspected Pastor Abernathy of being too thick with his wife. So he secreted himself when he called and just as the amorous minister had kissed and withdrawn his face, he fired a load of bird shot into it, horribly disfiguring it and putting out both eyes.

—Father McGlynn, the deposed priest, has again been prophesying future events in the religious world as follows: "I predict that in another generation the bitterest enemies of the Catholic church will be the children and grandchildren who are thronging the church to-day." This was spoken to a vast audience of Irish Catholics, who crowded Cooper Union and cheered the speaker.

## FARM AND TRADE ITEMS.

—Tone Hunn bought in Casey 3 head of plug horses at \$45 to \$90.

—W. A. Cash sold to James Martin, of Madison, 3 mule colts for \$250.

—A. T. Nunnally bought of T. A. Elkin nine head of butcher cattle at 2 cents.

—W. I. Herrin sold to Hughes, of Boyle, 21 head of fat 2-year old cattle at 21 cents.

—R. E. & E. P. Woods sold to a Marion county party 24 head of yearling mules at \$106.

—S. H. Baughman had a fine 2-year-old colt by Imp. London to die of pink-eye, Tuesday night.

—Jones & Gray's hemp and grain warehouse, at Winchester, was burned. Loss \$65,000; insurance \$53,000.

—The Winchester Democrat reports sales of 72 hogs at 3.15 to 3.41; 34 1,575 pound cattle at 4 1/2 and some oxen at 4.

—Best cattle are steady in Cincinnati at 4 1/2 to 5; select heavy hogs are fairly active at 3.60 to 3.70; sheep very dull at 2 1/2 to 4 1/2.

—The Georgetown Times reports sales of five cattle that weighed 1,699 pounds, at 4 1/2 and a car-load of hogs, of 265 lbs. weight at 3 1/2.

—M. F. Ekin & Co., bought of Chas. Scott a lot of extra fat cows at 2 1/2 and received of Wm. Beck a bunch of hogs bought several weeks ago at 3 1/2.

—Funk & Anderson bought of J. C. Caldwell 1,500 barrels of corn, to be delivered next August, at \$2.50. J. W. Harlan delivered Saturday to Joe Embury, of Madison, 36 head of nice feeding cattle, 1,225 pounds average, for which he received about 4c.—Advocate.

Lincoln Co. Building & Savings Association  
OF STANFORD, KY.,

Office in Farmers Bank & Trust Co., will on Jan. 1st, 1892.

Issue Another Series of Stock.

Any one seeking a safe investment would do well to investigate. Weekly payments 25 cents. Has made more than 8 per cent, since organization. Enables men of limited means to secure a home. Money to loan on good real estate.

S. H. STANKS, H. J. DARST,  
J. S. HUGHES, H. C. FARRIS,  
W. A. TRIBBLE, J. N. MENEFEE,  
J. H. BAUGHMAN, J. OS SEVERANCE,  
J. F. PEYTON.

JOS. SEVERANCE, President;  
J. H. BAUGHMAN, Sec'y;  
W. M. BRIGHT, Treasurer.

CONDITION OF THE

FARMERS BANK & TRUST CO.  
AT STANFORD,

At the close of business Dec. 2, 1891.

## RESOURCES.

Assets	\$393,362 39
Overdrafts	6,813 72
Due from Banks	6,840 72
Bank house, furniture and fixtures	7,300 00
Current expenses and taxes	1,698 65
Cash	11,459 48

## LIABILITIES.

Capital stock	\$200,000 00
Surplus fund	17,000 00
Undivided profits	743 31
Individual deposits	128,422 79
Due to Banks	4,048 67
Gross Earnings	6,148 34

I, John B. Owsley, cashier of the above named Bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

JOHN B. OWSLEY, Cashier.  
Subscribed and sworn to before me this Dec. 16, 1891.  
W. M. BRIGHT, N. P. L. C.

No. 2788

REPORT OF THE CONDITION

OF  
THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK

AT STANFORD,  
in the State of Kentucky, at the close of business,  
Dec. 2, 1891.

## RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts	\$392,073 14
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	6,813 72
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	90,000 00
Stocks, securities, claims, etc.	10,375 97
Due from approved reserve agents	4,713 73
Due from other National Banks	1,180 65
Due from State Banks and Bankers	1,918 83
Banking-house, furniture and fixtures	9,150 00
Other real estate and mortgages owned	10,411 81
Current expenses and taxes paid	2,753 04
Checks and other cash items	1,098 66
Bills of other Banks	2,700 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents	16 81
Specie	5,514 75
Legal tender notes	5,230 00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer	2,250 00
5 per cent. of circulation	2,250 00
Total	\$413,721 20

## LIABILITIES.

Capital stock	\$200,000 00
Surplus fund	17,000 00
Undivided profits	8,844 09
National Bank Notes outstanding	45,000 00
Dividends Stock Reduction	100 00
Individual deposits subject to check	105,250 86
Demand Certificates of Deposit	3,300 00
Due to other National Banks	2,170 82
Due to State Banks and Bankers	50 66
Notes and bills Re-discounted	27,112 70
Total	\$413,721 20

STATE OF KENTUCKY, }  
County of Lincoln, } ss.

I, John J. McRoberts, cashier of above named Bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

JOHN J. McROBERTS, Cashier.  
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 16th day of Dec., 1891.  
W. M. BRIGHT, N. P. L. C.

Correct attest:

J. W. HAYDEN, }  
J. S. HOCKER, } Directors.  
W. G. WELCH }

REPORT OF THE CONDITION

OF  
THE NATIONAL BANK OF HUSTONVILLE

In the State of Kentucky, at the close of business  
Dec. 2, 1891.

## RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts	\$116,675 60
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	1,540 39
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	12,500 00
Due from approved reserve agents	10,954 79
Due from other National Banks	5,738 86
Banking-house, furniture and fixtures	1,500 00
Current expenses and taxes paid	1,083 13
Premiums on U. S. Bonds	500 00
Checks and other cash items	555 65
Bills of other Banks	1,570 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents	10 00
Specie	9,707 62
Legal tender notes	1,500 00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer	562 50
5 per cent. of circulation	562 50
Total	\$164,398 07

## LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	\$50,000 00
Surplus fund	15,000 00
Undivided profits	4,590 55
National Bank Notes outstanding	10,750 00
Individual deposits subject to check	82,006 84
Due to other National Banks	1,741 40
Due to State Banks and Bankers	109 28
Total	\$164,398 07

STATE OF KENTUCKY, }  
County of Lincoln, } ss.

I, J. W. Hocker, Cashier of the above named Bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 13th day of Dec. 1891.  
G. F. PEACOCK, N. P. L. C.  
Correct attest.

EDWARD ALCON, }  
T. J. ROBINSON, } Directors.  
J. W. POWELL }

## CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." R. A. ARCHER, M. D.,  
111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion. Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

## "Hello, Santa Claus!"

"HELLO! HELLO!"

Where can I find the Largest Assortment of Holiday Goods?

## Go to A. A. WARREN'S

"MODEL GROCERY"

It is worth a 10 miles' ride to see his stock. He has a

LINE OF JAPANESE WARES

Never seen in Stanford before.

## SANTA CLAUS' SUPPLY

Of Christmas Toys were exhausted before reaching our store, but we are headquarters for

STABLE DRY GOODS, DRESS GOODS, HUFFERS, SILK HANDKERCHIEFS, &c.

A Select line of Ladies' and Gentlemen's fine Custom-Made Shoes, Men's, Boys' and Youth's Suits and Overcoats.

Nice line of Young Men's Stiff Hats, a nice line of Ladies' Jackets, which we propose closing out in the next 20 days regardless of price. A beautiful line of cheap Rockers—nothing nicer for a Christmas present.

Groceries we defy competition. Arbuckle's Coffee 20c package; Granulated Sugar 20 lbs. for \$1; C Sugar 20 lbs. for \$1; N. O. Sugar 22 lbs. for \$1. Highest market price for country produce.

W. E. PERKINS, Crab Orchard.

## Go to J. B. FOSTER

For

## Candies, Nuts, Oranges

Lemons, Figs, Raisins,

Canned Goods of All Kinds and Everything you Need in the Grocery or Hardware line.

## ROBT. FENZEL

—DEALER IN—

## WATCHES, CLOCKS &amp; JEWELRY.

REPAIRING NEATLY AND PROMPTLY DONE.

All work warranted. Fine Watches a Specialty.

I will take old gold or silver in exchange for goods.

## Revised Encyclopædia Britannica

—AND THE—

## INTERIOR JOURNAL ONE YEAR FOR \$7.50.

All charges prepaid. Not a reprint, but a New Edition.

## The Most Complete Reference Library in the World.

Twenty Large Octavo Volumes, 7,000 Pages, 14,000 Columns and 8,000,000 Words.

96 Maps printed in Colors, showing every country in the world, with a Map for every State in the Union. Bound in heavy Jute Manila Paper. The compilers have taken the latest edition of the English Encyclopædia and thoroughly revised every article in it.



# THE LOUISVILLE STORE GREAT HOLIDAY SALE

Commences this week. All goods sold regardless of Value.

## WE MUST SELL Our Immense Stock

And LOW Prices will do it. Greatest opportunity to buy Christmas Goods at Sacrificing Prices. Don't miss this chance. Read the following prices, which will prevail until after Christmas.

<b>DRY GOODS.</b> Calicoes of all brands 5c. Cotton bleached or unbleached 4½c. Checked cotton 4½c. Canton flannel 5c and up. Gingham 4½c.	Fancy dress goods 12½ cents worth 25c. Henriettas, black and colored 20c. Ladies' cloth, 54 inch, 50c. <b>SHOES.</b> Ladies' Shoes, 75c a pair.	Ladies' fine kid shoes 90c. Our celebrated Johnson shoe \$2.50. Children's shoes, 5 to 11 45c. Misses shoes, 12 to 2, all solid, 90c. Men's fine shoes \$1.	Men's Kentucky flats \$1.50. Men's boots, equal to any \$1.90 boots in this town, for \$1.25. <b>CLOTHING.</b> Boys' jeans pants 50c. Men's jeans pants 65c.	Men's all wool jeans pants 90c. Men's cassimere pants, 20 different styles, \$1.25. Children's suits \$1.25. Boys' suits \$2. Men's suits \$2.50. Men's all wool suits \$7.50.	<b>HOLIDAY GOODS.</b> Dolls, Wagons, Trumpets. Wheelbarrows, Drums. Guns, Vases, Work Boxes. Toilet Sets, Perfumes, Handkerchiefs, and an immense line of Gents Mufflers and Neckwear at prices which will astonish you.
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Overcoats, Ladies' and Children's Cloaks and Underwear sold Regardless of Prices and Value. Come early and avoid the rush.

THE LOUISVILLE STORE,  
Main St., Stanford.

A. URBANSKY, Pro'r,  
Manes & Gabriel, Managers.

## CROW & CO.

Dealers In

### DRUGS & MEDICINES,

McKINNEY, KY.

Keep on hand at all times a large assortment of carefully selected

### DRUGS

And PATENT MEDICINES of all kinds. Also carry a nice stock of

### FANCY GROCERIES.

### COMMERCIAL : HOTEL,

McKINNEY, KY.,

J. P. CROW, PROP.

Rates very Reasonable and Accommodations Strictly First-Class.

### Lincoln + Stock + Farm.

J. P. CROW, Prop.

### BELMONT CHURCH 8689

SUMAC.

And many other good ones. Read pedigrees in this paper in his Spring Announcement.

H. G. RUPLEY,

### Merchant Tailor.

Is Receiving His

### Fall and Winter Goods

Goods Warranted and a Perfect Fit Guaranteed. Give call.

### Go to A. A. WARREN'S

"MODEL GROCERY"

For Canned Fruits, Vegetables and Meats,

Dried Apples, Peaches and Prunes, Rice, Cheese, Pickles, Preserves and Jams;

Lamps, Glass and Queensware, Tin- and Woodenware, Fruit Jars, Jelly Glasses, &c.

The Big Stone Post roasts the Virginia editors who composed the excursion party. They went as far as Texas and the Post says it knows of one man who did not change his linen on the entire journey. It reports them as being a survey and uneducated set, and laments the decay of journalism in a State that once had the most influential papers in the country. It should be borne in mind, however, that as a rule only the poorest representatives of the press attend its associations and travel on dead-head excursions. The best element can't spare the time for such trips, and if they can, they prefer to pay their own expenses rather than accompany a railroad crew of poor writers. But the newspapers of Virginia have decayed woefully. "What," says Pope, "must be a priest when the monkey is a god?" What must be the tail of the Virginia press when the Richmond Dispatch is the head?—Louisville Post.

Mrs. Cabbage—"The new minister said he would call this evening."  
Cabbage—"Then you had better dust the Bible and turn down a few corners of the leaves."—Judge.

A SOFT ANSWER.—She—"I thought I married the best man in town, but I find I made a mistake." He—"I thought I married the best girl in town and I find that I was not mistaken." She—"Forgive me, Charlie. You know that I do not always mean what I say." He (sotto voce)—"Neither do I."—Brooklyn Life.

Husband (kindly)—My dear, you have nothing decent to wear, have you?

Wife (with alacrity)—No, indeed I haven't—not a thing. I'd be ashamed to be seen anywhere. My evening dress has been worn three times already.

Husband—Yes; that's just what I told Bilkins when he offered me two tickets to the theatre to-night. I knew if I took them they'd only be wasted. So I just got one. You won't mind if I hurry off?—London Thoughts.

Secretary Foster wants \$146,064,550 for 903 pensioners and Peffer has introduced a bill in the senate to grant service pensions, with additional amounts to all who were, at any time, prisoners of war. The head of the average family of five persons now pays an annual tax of \$12.50 for the support of the pension list and the rate is growing day and night year in and year out.—Louisville Times.

Deacon Ironside (at the fat stock show)—Don't stop me! I want to get out of this. Doorkeeper—Don't be in a hurry, old man. You're obstructing the crowd that's trying to get in. What's the matter? Deacon Ironside (struggling violently to get out)—Them horses in the ring is waltzing.—Chicago Tribune.

To seek to repeal the McKinley bill entire, with a republican Senate and president, seems too much like butting one's head against a stone wall simply to show that he detests the obstacle. To knock out stones in the weakest places, with a view to breaching the wall, would seem to be better tactics.—N. Y. World.

Young Crimsonbeak—What kind of a mattress is that I sleep on?

Boarding-house Mistress—It was purchased for a hair mattress and a good one too.

Well, it must be getting bald-headed.—Yonkers Statesman.

Saratoga Association.  
Mr. Charles Wheatley, Sec'y of the Saratoga Racing Association, writes: "From the experience of many years' use of Quinn's Ointment, I unhesitatingly recommend it for the cure of blood spavins, windgalls and other soft enlargements."

Miles' Nerve and Livers Pill  
Act on a new principle—regulating the liver, stomach and bowels through the nerves. A new discovery. Dr. Miles' Pills speedily cure biliousness, bad taste, torpid liver, piles, constipation. Unequalled for men, women, children. Smallest, mildest, surest. Fifty doses 25 cents. Samples at A. R. Penny's.

## The New Cash Store

AND SEE WHAT MONEY WILL DO.

### Cash Always Told

And will never lose its power. It creates the steam that runs the engines of the world, and why not be a power in purchasing

DRY GOODS, FURNISHING GOODS, BOOTS,

NOTIONS, SHOES, and HATS?

Come and try it; then if you are not pleased, return to your first love. I will not give any prices, because I prefer you should see the stuff.

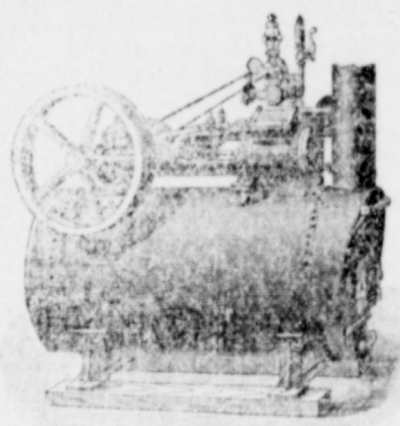
I WILL POSITIVELY KEEP NO BOOKS,

And all shall share alike—the rich, the poor, the great, the strong, the weak, the wise and foolish. Money will tell. I am determined to

BUILD UP A GOOD CASH TRADE

If close attention to business, fair dealing and low prices will do it, so come to the store next to Farris and Hardin's, in the Coffey Hotel and see me.

J. S. HUGHES.



### STEAM ENGINES

#### STEEL BOILERS,

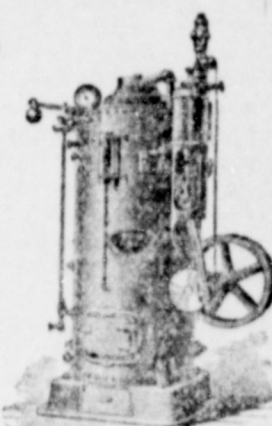
Upright and Horizontal.  
Stationary, Semi-Portable and Portable. All sizes up to 26-horse power.  
Unequaled in Safety, Simplicity, Strength and Durability.

Write for Free Illustrated Pamphlets and your wants to

THE JAMES LEFFEL & CO.,

NEW YORK CITY

SPRINGFIELD, OHIO



Taking the Church as a whole, it is a great and good institution; but every now and then there crops out a bitterness and meanness in it, which causes the cheeks of even worldlings to mantle with indignation and shame. Such an instance recently occurred at Mexico, Mo., when the ministers of that place, in the narrowness of their minds, and bitterness of their souls, took concerted action to poison the public mind against a ball given by the Daughters of the Confederacy for the benefit of ex-Confederates; this, too, in the face of the fact that the Good Book places charity at the head of all the virtues.—Louisville Times.

HOME FOR THE HOLIDAYS.—The Queen & Crescent Route will sell holiday excursion tickets to all points on their line and to points in Ohio, Indiana and Michigan and authorized points north of the Ohio river. Also to points east of the Mississippi river and south of the Ohio and Potomac rivers. Tickets will be on sale Dec. 20th to 25th, inclusive, and Dec. 29th to Jan. 1st, 1892, inclusive. Good for return till Jan. 5th, 1892. For further information write to or call on agents of the Queen & Crescent Route.

HOLIDAY RATES.—Round Trip excursion tickets, local and through, will be sold between all stations on the Kentucky Central and Louisville & Nashville Railroad, at 1½ fares, Dec. 20 to 25, and 29 to Jan. 1st inclusive. Good returning until Jan. 5. Particular attention is called to the fact that excursion tickets can be purchased to any station on the L. & N. system on above dates.

## W. E. PERKINS,

Crab Orchard, Ky.,

DEALER IN GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

Men's, Youth's and Boy's Overcoats, Men's Suits from \$4.50 up. Boy's Knee Pants Suits from \$1.25 up. A nice line of Lady's Jackets, which we propose closing out in the next 30 days having reduced the prices 25 per cent. from former price.

A complete line of Lady's Custom made Fine Shoes. Men's, Youth's and Boy's Boots and Shoes from the cheapest to the highest grades of Alter & Forwood's custom work.

A full line of Dress Goods, Notions, and Underwear. Wheeler & Wilson's Sewing Machines, No. 9, 25 per cent. cheaper than the traveling salesmen.

Car load of salt just received. Highest price paid for Country produce and Cross Ties.

ENDORSED BY LEADING HORSE MEN

ABSOLUTELY CURES

QUINN'S OINTMENT

REMOVES

W. B. EDDY & CO. WHITEHALL, N. Y.

**JAY-EYE-SEE 2:10**

MR. J. I. CASE, (Hickory Grove Farm, home of Jay-Eye-See) Racine, Wis., says: "After trying every known remedy, I removed a large bunch of two years standing from a 3 year old filly, with three applications of

**QUINN'S OINTMENT.**

It is the best preparation I have ever used or heard of. I heartily recommend it to all Horsemen.

We have hundreds of such testimonials.

Price, \$1.50 per bottle. Ask your druggist for it. If he does not keep it, send us 2c. stamps or silver, for trial box.

W. B. EDDY & CO., Whitehall, N. Y.

TRY IT.



## BLUE GRASS THOUGHTS.

BILL NYE'S TOUCHING LITTLE POEM ABOUT THE HORSE, HOSS HOCE.

The Man Who Courted Death by Starting a Keeley Institute—Chicago Revisited—Two Little Girls Who Lost Their Mammas.

(Copyright, 1901, by Edgar W. Nye.)  
IN THE BLUE GRASS COUNTRY,  
December.

This country is as hard to beat as a refractory carpet. From an agricultural point of view it has few equals and no superiors. On every hand values are advancing in every direction. Advancing in every direction is one of the most difficult jobs I know of. I used to attempt it myself, but now I do not use liquor in any form.

Far away in whichever way the enraptured eye may turn it sees extended vistas among the stately trees, carpeted with beautiful blue grass and studded with neighing steeds.



CROWNED WITH LAURELS.

The line dust from the magnificent roads falls upon the stimulated roots of the eternal lawns and fertilizes them the year round till the rich carpet crowds the white toll road and checks the trunks of the trees almost, as one may say.

Where will you see such wonderful Shortorns, such slender legged, graceful and high blooded horses, such elongated men, such powerful native wines, made from the clustering corn? Where will you see such thrift among the thrifty and such a lack of it among the other people? Echo, after wiping off her chin thoughtfully, answers, "Nowhere."

It is here that we strike still another pronunciation of the word "horse." It has inspired me to write a few stanzas entitled "A New Pair of Lines on the Hoss." It reads as follows:

When the cowboy lights out over the alkali plain,  
With a skin full of rum and remorse,  
You'll find him most always, in sun or in rain,  
Outside of what he terms a horse.

And up in New England, with abdomen blue,  
The Puritan, frowncd with moss,  
Puts cod liver oil on his wagon so new  
And taw it be hitches a hoss.

But here in Kentucky, where nature is kind  
And betting is middling close,  
You'll find the fair girls and elongated men  
Admiring and loving the hoss.

[Words and music for sale at this office, or sent on receipt of price by addressing the author at Buck Shoals, N. C.]

Here I met young Mr. Beck, son of Senator Beck and late president of the senate of Wyoming. He presided when I revisited my old home a year ago in the young state where I was once a justice of the peace and editor of the frolicsome but inpecunious *Boomerang*.

It was at Cheyenne last year that I said to myself, "I will see the new capitol building and shake hands with Secretary of State Melrum, whose lawn used to be the arena on which my cats and Judge Brown's used to settle past differences."

As I went into the assembly chamber the gavel of Speaker Downey fell with a mellow thud and he announced that on the floor of the house a pioneer of the early days, crowned now with the laurels of a grateful people, bearing modestly upon his highly emphasized brow the wreath which he had so bravely won in the face of outrageous fortune, now stood, and he took pleasure in saying to gentlemen and members of the assembly that the regular order of business would be suspended pending a motion to adjourn. The member from Crook county (Mr. Kellogg) then rose and, with a flood of eloquence worthy of a better cause, welcomed the prodigal, and after asking that the fatted maverick be slain he moved that the house do now adjourn in honor of the occasion. It was an eloquent address, and placed Mr. Kellogg at the head of the house as an easy going and graceful speaker.

The senate had received the wink and adjourned, so that in ten minutes an informal reception was in progress and the legislative branch of the state government of Wyoming had taken an hour's holiday, just as it would if I had been a deceased member of that body.

It was a proud moment to get the eulogy and the obituary and yet be able to eat breakfast the following day. No one who has not swelled up with pardonable pride over his own well worded epitaph can fully appreciate the pleasure of such a thing.

Kentucky is full of chivalry and other wet groceries. I was asked to try some of the other wet groceries. I took a *creme de menthe*. My physician says that there is a mark of brass knuckles on one side of my face and an abrasion at the base of the skull that looks like the work of a slingshot. "Keep as quiet as you can, bathe the face frequently in arnica, apply pounded ice poultices to the base of the skull and hereafter in Kentucky remember that you take whiskey or pass through the state at night."

Those are his words as I remember them dimly at this writing.

Yesterday I received a pitiful letter from Mrs. Bartholomew Tidd, of Perale, O. She addressed me at Mount Sterling, Ky., and writes as follows:

"You can do me a great service while in Kentucky by making inquiries for my husband, Bartholomew Tidd, of this place, who left home for Lexington over six weeks ago intending to open a Keeley bichloride of gold institute in Kentucky. His family fear that he has been incautious, perhaps, and met with foul play. Oh, sir, be kind enough to inquire, and if death has really been his portion will you help me get track of his remains before they become undesirable?"

I hadn't the heart to look for Bartholomew after I read that he had started in here to build a Keeley institute. It was a foolhardy thing to do. Some men do not know much. They have good hearts, but they are impulsive and do their reflecting with their digestive organs. It would seem Bartholomew Tidd will never more return to Perale, Ohio, and his home. He meant well, but his judgment should have been brought in of nights when the cold weather came on. Many a man with a good heart has gone to his death because his judgment bugled at the knees.

We passed through Dwight, Ills., not long ago. Dwight is the home of the Keeley institute. Certainly 1,000 men were in line or ready to fall into line for their regular hypodermic bichloride of gold, and they were good looking men too. Sad to say, they were in the main young men. Surely 75 per cent. were below forty, and none that I saw looked like wrecks. They were healthy and normal in every way apparently, except that one horror that had darkened their own lives and tear stained many a pillow in far away homes.

It must be a good thing. Some three or four patients who have tried the home treatment have died, but probably through ignorance or carelessness, and the best proof of the institute's success is the growth of the patronage.

If it will do the work we will let Dr. Keeley settle with his conscience, and every editor can well afford to give him a column advertisement every Sunday morning. It will do more good than many bales of dark and morbid literature of the "Father, dear father, come home with me now" order.

From Dwight we sailed into Chicago for a day and saw the big fat stock show. I am passionately fond of fine stock, having quite a considerable of it myself on my country place at Buck Shoals, N. C.

Whenever I see a wide horse with a heavy head of whiskers on his feet or a buff or baritone rooster, I am tempted to purchase him for my stud farm.

Some of the ablest Shortorns were there, and I must say that they are a more popular class of cattle with me, though not so tailor made, perhaps, as the Jersey and Alderney. The Shortorn is possessed of those elegant qualities of mind and heart which make him beloved by good people everywhere. He is full of good impulses *au jus*, and even in death we gather round him and appreciate him. The Shortorn strikes a good average for weight, too, for five steers of this class left Mount Sterling recently averaging 2,150 pounds apiece.

Along with the fat stock and adjoining the hog department was the Lincoln log cabin. I never before so fully realized from what a humble and beggarly beginning this powerful and gentle man arose. It is a little broken backed sty of one room to begin with, and another worse one added when Abe got too big to sleep with his parents. It is not the romantic log cabin of Joaquin Miller, but the shiftless, badly laundered hovel of weak and hopeless, doleful, miserable poverty of the inexcusable class.

From here he started away down the river with his flatboat load of farm produce and badly rectified whisky, only to give his work and cargo over to the first unidentified bunco man, who bought his load and agreed to meet him later at New Orleans and pay him, but who forgot about it up to the present time. Here he visited the old folks again as he left for the White House, and here he drove a sharpened stake in after years to mark the grave of his father and place a monument there.



PASSING THE HAT.

No Illinois boy need fear the future if he will look at that sorry structure, that tottering, pathetic wreck of Abraham Lincoln's early home.

Not far away on Wabash avenue is the old Libby prison, brought here with every brick and shingle in its place, and now a most interesting war museum. It is filled with wonders of the civil war, which every year is making more valuable as the swift centuries play tag with each other down the musty corridors of time.

Chicago certainly is getting ready for the most startling display of everything that can surprise, astonish and instruct the gaping millions from abroad and the eastern gentleman who has not had time to go west of the Hudson river since William Penn swapped eighty-five cents worth of passementerie for the state of Pennsylvania.

Two little girls were on the train south the other day, bound for Lone Pine. We

got to talking with them. They were very poor and all alone, with a tag pinned on their poor little gauzy shawls telling the conductor to see that they got to Lone Pine.

"We are going there to meet papa," the littlest one said, for she wasn't old enough to keep her affairs to herself. "He had a bad cough and so the doctor told him to go to Lone Pine."

"Have you no mamma, then?"  
"Yes, but when papa went away she run off with a young man that had pumpydoor hair. I'm going to tell papa on her when I get to Lone Pine. Oh, she was a bad one, you better believe. She sold the stove and they butchered the cow and sold it. Oh, she was a bad one, mamma was. N'en Uncle Ab bought our tickets and sent us to papa; but we've got our dollies, though."

The dollies were in their empty lunch box. It was rather pathetic and a good chance to do a little direct charity. It was easy to start such a movement. The harvest was ripe and the passengers were willing. We were not sorry about it when we saw papa, for he was a hollow chested man with the mark of death on his pallid face and the property flush of consumption on each cheek bone. We saw him on the platform at Lone Pine, with hungry eye looking through the very walls of the car till he found them. The little one said, "Hello, papa," and bounded into his trembling arms.

The elder one caught him by the coat tails and called attention to how hard it had been to keep her sister tidy in the long, dusty, hungry ride. "Just look at them hands! You wouldn't believe that I washed them back here about fifteen miles and wiped 'em on her shawl, 'coz we got our money that the passengers give us done up in the han'kercher, would you?"

He said nothing. He bowed his head over them, one at a time, with a hungry little sob, and there was a tremble in his beard and we heard him say, "You poor little neglected, motherless babies."

Then he took them away with their rag dollies and their tear stained faces, and I thought as they turned away at Lone Pine that in case eternal punishment is a settled fact, the Associate Mephistopheles whose duty it may be to now and then pour hot rozzum on that fugitive mother and occasionally turn her around so that the other side can get a little better done ought naturally to be a very busy man. I trust she may read this letter and that she will find it duly "funny."

*Bill Nye*  
Deep Laid Villainy.



The Czarina—Alex, there's a plot against us right here in our own household.  
The Czar (carelessly)—Oh, I'm getting used to that sort of thing.  
The Czarina—But this is the most dastardly plot yet.  
The Czar—What is it?  
The Czarina (in a low whisper)—The cook is going to leave—Life.

An Able Financier.  
As a young man passed along the street a resident remarked to a visitor: "That is one of our ablest financiers."  
"Why, I am astonished," was the reply. "He doesn't look to be over twenty-five."

"He isn't so old as that even."  
"How does he happen to be so successful?"  
"Blamed if I know. He came here a stranger three years ago, with nothing except his good looks, and today he is the husband of the richest woman in the town."—Detroit Free Press.

The Sad Part of It.  
Beaver—That was a sad thing about Bildewick. He ordered a seventy-five dollar overcoat, and the day after it was delivered he was taken down with typhoid, and won't be able to wear it for a year.  
Melton—Will he be able to wear it next year?  
Beaver—Oh, yes. But think of having to wear a new overcoat the same year you pay for it.—Clothier and Furnisher.

Kept Count.  
Dot went with her mother to church one Sunday and was as demure as possible. She listened with absorbing interest while the minister read through the hymn beginning "As pants the hart for cooling streams," when she whispered to her mother, "Why, mamma, there are two pair of pants in that hymn."—New York Tribune.

An Obstacle.  
She—I thought your brother had decided to get married in the evening.  
He—He had, but I was to be his best man, and a slight difficulty presented itself.

She—Indeed! Pray, what was it?  
He—We couldn't both wear the same dress suit.—Clothier and Furnisher.

The Actress' Diamonds.  
Reporter—Did you sell the jewels of the late Miss Footlytes, which she bequeathed for the founding of a hospital?  
Executor—Yes.  
Reporter—Might I ask how much was realized?  
Executor—Certainly. It was \$137.—New York Sun.

Always Sweet.  
Merchant—What kind of cider is that?  
Farmer—Tramp cider.  
Merchant—What do you call it that for?  
Farmer—It never works.—Detroit Free Press.

## Stockholders' Meeting.

A meeting of the stockholders of the National Bank of Hustonville will be held at their banking house in Hustonville on the second Tuesday in January, 1902, for the purpose of electing nine Directors to serve the ensuing year.

81-1d

J. W. HOCKER, Cashier.

## Stockholders' Meeting.

A meeting of the stockholders of the First National Bank will be held at their banking house in Stanford on the second Tuesday in January, 1902, for the purpose of electing eleven Directors to serve the ensuing year.

81-1d

JOHN J. McROBERTS, Cashier.

## Stockholders' Meeting.

A meeting of the stockholders of the Farmers Bank & Trust Co. will be held at their banking house in Stanford on the first Wednesday in January, 1902, for the purpose of electing eleven Directors to serve the ensuing year.

81-1d

J. R. OWSELEY, Cashier.

H. R. CAMNITZ,  
Undertaker & Embalmer

Hustonville, Ky.

A full line of Coffins, Caskets, &c., always on hand.

THE VENDOME HOTEL

WALLACE STEELE, Prop'r.

H. R. CAMNITZ, Mang'r,

HUSTONVILLE, Ky.

Thoroughly refitted and refurbished and fully prepared to attend to the wants of the public. A fine SAMPLE ROOM attached 22' by 32'-6in.

## NOTICE.

All persons indebted to the firm of Coe & Davidson, McKinney, Ky., will come forward and settle at once, their accounts will be placed in the hands of an officer after January 1, 1902.

81-1d

MRS. W. S. GOOCH,  
W. F. DAVISON

## PUBLIC SALE

HOUSEHOLD AND KITCHEN FURNITURE.

We will offer at public sale beginning at 2 o'clock, P. M., at Hustonville on

SATURDAY, DEC. 19, '91.

Our entire lot of Household and Kitchen Furniture. All in good shape. This will be a rare chance for a bargain.

J. J. & M. E. ALLEN,  
82-2t Hustonville, Ky.

1,000 LBS

CHRISTMAS CANDIES.

Every conceivable kind at from 10 to 75 cents per pound.

Oranges, Lemons, Bananas, Malaga Grapes, California Pears, Figs, Raisins, &c., best in market in great abundance.

Pre-serves, Jellies, Sweet Pickles, Spiced Pickle, Sour Pickle, Peach and Apple Butter all in bulk and of the very best quality.

A full assortment of both canned and evaporated California fruits. A great many other nice things to eat that I cannot enumerate. My motto is, "the cream of the market." Come and see for yourself.

JESSE D. WEARE.

C. C. VANARSDALE,  
Proprietor

Hustonville Roller Mills

And Dealer In

FLOUR, MEAL, SHIPSTUFF AND BRAN.

Desires to thank his patrons for the many favors they have extended him during the past several years and respectfully solicits a continuance during the coming year. He will be found at his mill at all times ready to wait on the trade and solicits your orders by mail. Will sell flour at all times as low as he can possibly make it.

J. T. HOCKER,

Dealer in

Gen'l Merchandise,

TURNERSVILLE, KY.

A good assortment of Dry Goods, Groceries, &c., always on hand. Take him your country produce.

82-2t

# Severance & Son,

—DEALERS IN—

## Dry Goods, Notions, Carpets, Etc.

## Gents', Ladies' and Childrens' Shoes.

### Always Lead In Style Quality and Prices.

### Our Stock by Frequent Purchases is Always Kept Full.

We have just secured a sample line of Towels, Tray Covers, Table Scarfs, Silk Handkerchiefs, Mufflers, &c., from one of the largest houses in this country, which we propose to sell at wholesale prices. In this lot are some finer goods than are usually brought to this market.

We have a few nice

## DRESS PATTERNS

and other items which we do not propose to carry over if a price will sell them.

We keep the

## BEST GENTLEMEN'S SHOES

to be found any where. Our stock of ladies' and children's shoes is complete, having just assorted up.

Gentlemen in want of underwear should examine what we have in that line.

The largest and most elegant stock of NECKWEAR ever seen in Stanford.

Consult your interest and come and see us.

## CHRISTMAS

—AND—

# Holiday Goods.

We have a nicely selected line of Christmas Presents, such as

## Vases, Chamber Sets, Water Sets,

Toilet Sets, Tea Sets, Dinner Sets, Lamps, &c. The nicest and most comprehensive stock ever brought to Stanford. An endless variety of

## Toys For The Children.

A splendid assortment of

## FOREIGN and DOMESTIC FRUITS.

We also desire to call the attention of the public to our line of

## PLAIN - AND - FANCY - CANDIES.

Which is Unequalled.

## FARRIS & HARDIN.

STANFORD, KY

C. SINE

J. N. MENEFFEE

## Stanford Lumber Yard,

The best selected stock and lowest prices in Central Kentucky.

LUMBER, SASH, FLOORING,  
LATH, DOORS, CEILING,  
SHINGLES, BLINDS, SIDING,  
Verandah and Stairwork at city prices.

## WOVEN WIRE AND SLAT FENCE

We carry a full stock of everything found in a

## FIRST-CLASS LUMBER YARD.

Examine our designs and specifications before letting your contract or building.

SINE & MENEFFEE, Stanford, Ky.



Published Every Tuesday and Friday

-AT-

PER YEAR, IN ADVANCE

When not so paid \$2.50 will be charged.

## K. C. LOCAL TIME CARD.

Train leaves Rowland at 7:00 a. m., returning at 5:20 p. m.

## L. &amp; N. LOCAL TIME CARD.

Mail train going North.....12:30 p.m.

Express train "South".....1:15 p.m.

Local Freight "North".....5:30 a.m.

Local Freight "South".....5:15 p.m.

The latter trains also carry passengers.

The above is calculated on standard time. Solar time is about six minutes faster.

## CONSTIPATION

and other  
bowel complaints  
cured and prevented  
by the prompt  
use of

## Ayer's Cathartic Pills

They  
regulate the liver,  
cleanse the stomach,  
and greatly assist  
digestion.

Dr. J. C. Ayer &amp; Co.

Lowell, Mass.

A. S. PRICE,  
SURGEON DENTIST.  
Office on Main street, over W. B. McRobert's  
Drug Store, Stanford.R. C. MORGAN, D. D. S.  
DENTIST.Office on Main street, opposite Portman House,  
up stairs. Nitrous Oxide Gas given for painless  
extracting.  
STANFORD, KENTUCKY.Dr. H. C. Nunnally,  
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,  
STANFORD, KY.Office in Odd Fellows' Building, up stairs.  
Office hours: 7 to 8 a. m., 1 to 2 p. m., 7 to 8 p. m.DR. W. B. PENNY,  
Dentist.Office South side Main street, in office recently  
vacated by Dr. L. F. Hoffman, Stanford, Ky.DR. JOHN M. CRAIG,  
Homeopathic Physician.

STANFORD, KENTUCKY.

Office Hours: 10 to 12 a. m.; 1 to 3 p. m.; 8 to  
9 p. m.  
Office on Lancaster street, opposite court house.  
39-137FIRST NATIONAL BANK  
OF STANFORD, KY.Capital Stock.....\$200,000  
Surplus.....16,600Attention of the public is invited to the fact  
that this is the only National Bank in Stanford.  
Under the provisions of the National Bank Act,  
depositors are secured not only by the capital  
stock, but by the stockholders' liability for an  
amount equal to the stock, so that depositors of  
this institution are secured by a fund of \$400,000.  
Five sworn statements of the condition of the bank  
are made each year to the United States government  
and its assets are examined by a fund of \$400,000.  
This institution, originally established as the  
Deposit Bank of Stanford in 1875, then re-organ-  
ized as the National Bank of Stanford in 1890 and  
again re-organized as the First National Bank of  
Stanford in 1902, has had practically an uninter-  
rupted existence of twenty years. It is better sup-  
plied now with facilities for transacting business promptly  
and liberally than ever before in its long and  
honorable career. Accounts of corporations, indus-  
tries, firms and individuals respectfully solicited.The Directory of this Bank is composed of  
T. J. Foster, of Stanford;  
Feresford Reid, Lincoln county;  
J. W. Hayden, Stanford;  
S. H. Baughman, Lincoln;  
M. J. Miller, Mt. Vernon;  
S. T. Harris, Lincoln;  
J. S. Hocker, Stanford;  
G. A. Lackey, Lincoln;  
T. P. Hill, Stanford;  
W. G. Welch, Stanford;  
W. P. Tate, Stanford.OFFICERS:  
J. S. Hocker, President;  
John J. McKersies, Cashier;  
A. A. McKinney, Assistant Cashier.

95-137

Farmers Bank &amp; Trust Co.

OF STANFORD, KY.

Is now fully organized and ready for business with

Paid up Capital of - - \$200,000.

Surplus, - - - - - 15,000.

SUCCESSOR TO THE LINCOLN NATIONAL  
BANK OF STANFORD.

Now closing up with the same assets and under

the same management.

By provisions of its charter, depositors are as

fully protected as are depositors in National  
Banks, its shareholders being held individually  
liable to the extent of the amount of their stock  
therein at the par value thereof, in addition to the  
amount invested in such shares. It may act as  
executor, administrator, trustee, etc., as fully as  
an individual.To those who entrusted their business to us  
while managing the Lincoln National Bank of  
Stanford, we are here to tender our many thanks and  
trust they will continue to transact their business  
with us, offering as a guarantee for prompt atten-  
tion to same, our twenty years' experience in  
banking and as liberal accommodations as are con-  
sistent with sound banking.DIRECTORS:  
J. J. Williams, Mt. Vernon;  
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S. H. Shanks, President.

J. B. Owsley, Cashier.

W. M. Bright, Teller.

J. H. Baughman, General Book-keeper.

## MIDDLEBURG, CASEY COUNTY.

-Jimmie Simpson is the politest man

in town.

-We are soon to have a band. The

instruments have been ordered and will

be here in a day or two.

-The members of the Baptist church

here are preparing to ship a box of pro-

visions, clothing, etc., to the Baptist Or-

phan's Home, at Louisville, for Christ-

mas.

-County Judge Myres has refused to

grant whisky license to the druggist at

Yosemite and it is said that that town is

now as dry as a summer chip. Let us

hope that Yosemite may yet return and

be converted before it is everlastingly

and eternally too late.

-Rev. J. N. Bowling has resigned pas-

torate charge of the Baptist church and

the church is anxious for some one to

fill his place. Bro. Bowling has had charge

of the church the greater part of the

time for the last six years and the breth-

ren would gladly have retained him

longer, but owing to his connection with

the Janie Wash Institute it was impos-

sible.

-A ripple of excitement broke the

quietude of our ever quiet little village,

last Sunday evening, caused by a contro-

versy between V. R. Coleman and P. H.

Taylor over an article written by Cole-

man and published in the INTERIOR

JOURNAL of last week. The lie was

passed and they might have come to

blows, but friends interferred, and a dif-

ficulty, which never presented a very

dangerous aspect, was quelled without

bloodshed. Such rows are shamefully

disgraceful and it is hoped that the

young men, both of whom are clever

boys, will not be guilty of the like

again.

## Resents the Slur on Yosemite.

(To the Editor Interior Journal.)

Yosemite, Dec. 15.-In response to the

article appearing in your paper of 11th

inst., from your Middleburg correspond-

ent concerning the bad treatment which

the young people from Middleburg re-

ceived from me at our school exhibition

on the night of the 4th inst., I will say

I was greatly surprised and many who

were present from Middleburg and Yo-

semite expressed themselves as being

much astonished at the article, which

was false from beginning to end.

We invited the people from our sister

town, Middleburg, and I am sorry we

were unable to seat them all, as our seat-

ing capacity was not large enough for

our audience. The ladies and gentle-

men from Middleburg favored us with

nice behavior, for which we wish to ex-

press our gratitude, but your imperi-

tinent correspondent and his "chum"

who were unable to get in the house, as

even the aisles were filled with persons

standing, cocked themselves up in the

door, and on being kindly asked to allow

the door to be closed to prevent others

outside from making an attempt to get

into our crowded room, the correspond-

ent boldly refused and the consequence

was he immediately found himself col-

lecting his feet, legs and one thing and

another together outside, and no doubt

as his pants kissed the brow of the moist

earth he exclaimed in his wrath, "Re-

## THE ACCIDENT TO MR. NYE

THE GENIAL HUMORIST DESCRIBES

IT IN AN INTERVIEW.

Both Bones of the Right Forearm Broken.

A Stairway Had Been Removed at the

Yazoo City Opera House-The Letters

Will Go on Just the Same.

All the world has learned of the recent

accident to Bill Nye at Yazoo City, Miss.,

but it is not generally known that the

humorist suffered the fracture of an arm.

In a letter to the editor Mr. Nye states

that he is afraid he will be disabled for

several weeks. "But," he says, regard-

ing his weekly letters to the people, "I

shall endeavor to connect in some way

that you will not disappoint your read-

ers."

The day following the accident Mr.

Nye and Mr. Burbank, who is traveling

with him, went to New Orleans, and

there they were interviewed by a report-

er for The Picayune. As the story of the

accident was told in detail in this in-

terview, we reproduce the article en-

tirely.

Bill Nye, the irrepressible, accompanied by

his confederate, A. P. Burbank, arrived in the

city yesterday to fill their engagement, and

are stopping at the St. Charles. A reporter called

on them to ascertain the extent of the injuries

Mr. Nye received Saturday night in Missis-

sippi. The reporter was met at the door by

Mr. Burbank and welcomed cordially. He is a

polished, pleasant gentleman, in whose com-

pany one naturally feels at ease. He led the

way into the next room, where the humorist

Nye was found seated in a large rocking chair,

in negligee dress, and looking more as if he had

been entertaining Sullivan in a glove contest

than like a man billeted for a lecture. His right

arm was in a sling, his right eye was closed, a

cut was visible just above, and the whole side

of his face was swollen and somewhat discolored.

Mr. Burbank said they were at the Yazoo

City opera house to give one of their enter-

tainments. He left Mr. Nye in the dressing

room and went upon the stage to open the

programme, had just delivered two of his

specimens, occupying ten or twelve minutes,

and retired to the dressing room to be suc-

ceeded by Mr. Nye. He looked in the dress-

ing room and Nye was nowhere to be found,

much to his surprise.

At this point Mr. Nye interrupted him.

"You see," said he, "there was a door at the

rear of the dressing room which formerly

opened upon a flight of stairs. These had

been removed, and although it was very dark,

naturally supposing the stairs were there, I

made a step in that direction and fell down

ten or twelve feet. Instinctively I threw

out my arms to protect myself, and when I

fell my right arm struck first, and the descent

was upon a lot of old lumber and other debris.

I made a step in that direction and fell down

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I made a step in that direction and fell down

ten or twelve feet. Instinctively I threw

out my arms to protect myself, and when I

fell my right arm struck first, and the descent

## Bucklin's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises

sores, ulcers, sore throat, fever, chapped

lips, itching, chills, colds and all skin eruptions

and positively cures piles, or no pay re-

quired. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfac-

tion. Price 45 cents per box, or 25 cents per box.

For sale by A. R. Penny, Stanford, Ky.

The First Step

Perhaps you are run down, can't eat, can't

sleep, can't think, can't do anything to your sat-

isfaction, and you wonder what ails you. You

should heed the warning, you are taking the first

step into nervous prostration. You need a nerve

remedy for restoring your nervous system to its

normal, healthy condition. Surprising results

follow the use of this Nerve Tonic and Alterative.

Your appetite returns, good digestion is restored

and the liver and kidneys resume healthy action.

Try a bottle. Price 50 cents at A. R. Penny's

drug store.

A Little Girl's Experience in a Light

House.

Mr. and Mrs. Loren Prescott are keepers of the

Gov. Lighthouse at Sand Beach, Mich., and are

blessed with a daughter a years old. Last April

she was taken with measles, followed with a

dreadful cough and turning into a fever. Doctors

at home and at Detroit treated her, but in vain;

she grew worse rapidly until she was a mere

"bundle of bones." Then she tried Dr. King's

New Discovery and after the use of two and a half

bottles was completely cured. They say Dr.

King's New Discovery is worth its weight in gold.

You may get your trial bottle free at A. R.

Penny's drug store.

"MOTHERS' FRIEND"

MAKES CHILD BIRTH EASY.

Colvin, La., Dec. 2, 1888.-My wife used

MOTHER'S FRIEND before her third

confinement, and says she would not be

without it for hundreds of dollars.

DOCK MILLS.

Sent by express on receipt of price, \$1.50 per bot-

tle. Book "To Mothers" mailed free. Address

BRADFORD REGULATOR CO.,

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS. ATLANTA, GA.

R. R. GENTRY

Is a Candidate for Sheriff of Lincoln county, subject

to the action of the Democratic party.

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Is a candidate for re-election as Sheriff. Subject

to the action of the democracy. Election Nov.

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GOOD FARM FOR SALE.

I wish to sell privately my farm of 142 Acres,

situated 14 miles north of Stanford, Ky., on the

Danville pike. Will take pleasure in showing to

any one wishing to purchase. Apply to

J. BRIGHT.

WANTED.

A reliable man to represent a reliable Loan As-

sociation. Will pay money immediately after a

branch is organized. Good Southern references

from people who have loans. A few first-class re-

ferences to business men. Address

F. H. CHASE, SUFF., GENEVA, N. Y.

82 st

For Sale!

Twenty Building Lots

In the corporate limits of Rowland.

H. I. DARST, Rowland.

THE RILEY HOUSE,

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London, - - - Kentucky.

I have moved to my new Hotel and am better

prepared than ever to accommodate the public.

Good Livery attached and every convenience

desired. Give me a call. FRANK RILEY.

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CASH!

Highest cash market price paid

for

Beef Hides, Fur, Tallow.

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M. F. ELKIN &amp; CO.,

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